

CASS CITY ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XXI. NO. 51.

CASS CITY, MICH., AUGUST 7, 1902.

BY A. A. P. M'DOWELL

Farm Implements

From Hand Cultivators to Threshing Machines

— Can be bought right of the —

Traver Implement Co.

Cass City, Michigan

McCormick Machinery

is going like hot cakes because everyone knows what it is.

VEHICLES OF ALL KINDS

Those built by the CARO BUGGY CO. are leaders. Come and see wheels in natural state.

Headquarters for the FARMERS' ECONOMY FENCE. Investigate before building. 'Twill save you \$ 8.

INTERESTING C. E. REPORT.

Of the State Christian Endeavor Convention Sunday Evening.

The time of the regular Sunday evening service at the Presbyterian Church, last Sunday, was given to receiving the report of the delegate from the local organization, Miss Violet Gillies, to the State Convention. We are pleased to be able to give extracts therefrom.

The fifteenth annual state convention of the Christian Endeavor societies was held at Epworth Heights, a beautiful resort on Lake Michigan, opening on Tuesday evening, July 22nd, with song service and prayer, reading of Scripture, greetings, etc. A very earnest address on "Remember Jesus Christ," was given by Rev. Allen, of Toledo. As an illustration of his ideal in remembering Christ, the speaker called attention to Helen Gould, leaving her home each year and spending a certain time in the slums of the city. Miss Media Hess, of Turkey, spoke on Missionary Opportunity, who said that upon her arrival at home her friends did not ask if they could assist her with her work in Turkey, but "don't you think you've done enough? Aren't there heathen right at home?" Yes, but what are we doing for them? Isn't it the work of each one to spread the Gospel? One out of 5,000 church members goes to spread the tidings in foreign lands. There are 25,000 people needed for missions. What we have Christ gave it to us. Why do we keep it? Aren't we told to pass it on? What will Christ think if we neglect his commandment, "Go ye," "Send ye." A school of methods was conducted by Rev. Allen, during which Rev. Carl Jones, of Chelsea, gave some very practical thoughts in regard to the work of the Lookout Committee. U. H. Price, of Oscoda, commented on the use of the "quiet hour." A lady from Indianapolis took up the topic, "Are Endeavorers Soul Winners?" Every society was urged to be with the pastor in evangelistic work. The state officers were given an hour to address the delegates. Carrie Parsons, of Kalamazoo, spoke on "Backward and Forward." Harry Burr, of Detroit, spoke of the desirability of a field secretary to aid failing societies, but thought it impossible to have one owing to the finance necessary. Out of one thousand societies requested to contribute only three hundred and twenty-one replied. Miss Crozen, of Grand Rapids, spoke on International societies. "Up and Down," was the topic treated by H. E. Johnson, of Coldwater. Miss Hess gave a talk on Child Life in Turkey. The "Intermediate Society" was taken up by Miss M. Bates, of Traverse City. Mrs. Ella Wood, of Lansing, had charge of blackboard work and object teaching. Rev. Jones spoke on "How to make missionary work instructive and mission work Juniors can do. He said: Your hope as a Senior society is in the Junior society." The Mizpah service was conducted by Anna L. Munch. Mr. Newman gave an address on a "Redemptive Institution," referring to each Christian home as such. On Thursday morning the denominational rallies were held, and an exhibition drill was given by the Life-saving Crew. The rallies were limited for time and the addresses very brief.

Among the addresses given at the late sessions on Christian Citizenship was one by Oliver W. Stewart, chairman of the National Prohibition party. He said in part: that there was but one phase of the temperance question that he could discuss in this connection and that was the attitude of the government toward the liquor traffic. The government is made up of individuals, so what the government does is what the individuals do, representing the Christianity and citizenship of the individuals. The speaker maintained that this government has never made any serious effort to uproot the liquor traffic and refused to believe that it could not do so until it had at least tried and failed. The great central thought of the lecture was that individuals are the government and have it in their power to determine what the attitude of the government shall be toward any question. If a man votes for one thing and prays for another the prayer is lost but the vote counts. The laws of Michigan protect the saloon and necessarily so does the party in power. The man who votes for that party votes for the saloon no matter what he prays for. No man should fear defeat in voting for the right for in such defeat there is glorious victory. The convention closed with a farewell service, urging upon the Endeavorers the benefits to be derived by planning to attend the great international convention at Denver in 1904.

Telephone Matters.

At the meeting of the Village Fathers on Monday evening, a petition was presented from over fifty of our prominent business men, praying that steps be taken to install a municipal telephone plant, the petition being accompanied with a subscription list covering about \$1,500, to be used in establishing said plant, the amounts subscribed to be credited to the individuals as three years' rental of 'phones, the rate being much lower than now paid. The matter was quite thoroughly discussed and a representative of the Valley Telephone Company present gave some information as to the possibility of connecting with their lines if desired. The meeting was then adjourned until Tuesday evening, when the council again assembled, together with a good representation of the business men. W. J. Moors, of Caro, who at present has exclusive control of our telephone system, as proprietor of the Moore Telephone lines, and leasee of the Michigan Telephone lines, was present and was given an opportunity to speak. He spoke of several rumors and explained their falsity, as well as taking up several matters of difference which had arisen between himself and Cass City patrons. He regretted much that steps had been taken to install a municipal plant, as he had a good deal invested here, and if the project was carried through, it would mean a severe loss to him. He offered to give a guarantee or contract to any or all users of his 'phone that the present rate would not be increased and seemed willing to make other concessions. Questions and answers were exchanged at a lively rate for a time, but good humor prevailed and on motion, the president appointed a committee of five to make investigations as to the feasibility of establishing a municipal plant, their report to be presented at the meeting next Monday evening. The committee consists of Messrs. W. J. Campbell, F. C. Lee, W. T. Schenk, J. D. Crosby and H. L. Pinney. The majority seem to think that our municipality could own and operate a telephone plant at a lower rate than a private individual, but there is some difference of opinion as to the cost of installing and operating, also the services which could be given outside. The gentlemen on the committee are all men of sound judgment and business ability and will doubtless give a very interesting report at Monday night's meeting, but the outcome appears very uncertain at the present time.

The promoters of the road claim that it will be finished as far as Peck by the first of November. If Gil does that he's a hustler from "way back" and his equal hasn't been seen in this part of the country for some time.—Yale Record.

Damage By Lightning

A heavy fall of rain came to this section on Tuesday morning, accompanied by some electrical display. About nine o'clock a bolt of lightning struck the new barn of W. Shay, four and one half miles west of town, and the building at once took fire. The entire season's hay was in the building and was a total loss, together with the building itself. The barn was known as one of the best in that section and worth all of \$700. Mr. Shay carried \$400 insurance thereon in the Tuscola Mutual. He had another barn standing about nine feet away, which was saved by having plenty of help and water handy, aided by a favorable wind. Some difficulty was experienced in getting the horses out but all were saved.

The FINEST IN TOWN.

Such is the Water System Put in by A. Frutcher.

J. B. Cootes has just completed a fine piece of work at the residence of A. Frutcher, corner of Seegar Street and Garfield Avenue, being the placing of the finest water system, probably, in town. The convenience of the system is most noticeable in the kitchen. A large soap-stone sink, with nickled mounts and trimmings, stands in the corner, over which is a "water lift," of the latest design. By means of the lift, which is connected with the eastern, a hot water tank with range connection, and the city water system, one may draw either hot or cold soft water or city water. The kitchen is also provided with a lavatory, with hot and cold water. The turning of the taps starts the "lift" immediately. The system also supplies the bath room and lavatory in the second story. In connecting the range and tank, Mr. Cootes met an unexpected difficulty, finding that with the ordinary connection the small amount of fire used was not sufficient to heat the water properly. He was equal to the emergency, however, and inserted a coil of pipe in the fire place which easily overcame the trouble. There is an abundance of shut offs and various valves for use in case of accident in any part of the system, and anyone looking over the equipment cannot help being convinced that Mr. Cootes is a thorough master of the art of plumbing and spares no pains to make his work perfectly satisfactory wherever placed.

Bump Cured Him.

While suffering from temporary mental aberration, Edward Heyman, an Elkton farmer, hitched a young, partly broken horse in his buggy, and with his 6-year-old son, drove out to see a neighbor.

The horse ran away, throwing Mr. Heyman and the boy out. Mr. Heyman landed heavily, striking on his head, rendering him insensible for a time. Now, under force of the shock from the runaway, apparently, the man's mind is slowly resuming its functions.

LOVEJOY'S RAIL ROAD.

Bonuses Being Raised in Different Parts.

The Yale Expositor says: "Gil R. Lovejoy is spending ten dollars a day during the time his agents are collecting the bonus for the new road. That's what makes us think it is a sure thing."

W. W. Lord of Peck and F. E. Montney of this place are making a thorough canvass of Yale and vicinity this week. Both men are experts at the business, and the bonus under their management is marching right along, and grows as it travels. They are gratified and surprised at the way Yale citizens are taking hold of the matter.

Twenty-two hundred dollars was the amount subscribed last week, in and about Yale and the canvass has not been completed. Next week the above named gentlemen will canvass Sanilac Centre and vicinity, returning to Yale the following week to complete their work.

In a few weeks every car from the P. M. system will be ferried across the river and go via Chatham and Blenheim instead of over the Grand Trunk system. On this account the officials of the Grand Trunk system are giving every encouragement and promising assistance to G. R. Lovejoy to get his road up through the center of the thumb at once.

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H. L. Hunt

THE GROCER

desires your patronage and promises fair dealing and good goods.

...CALL...

BEWARE OF FAKES

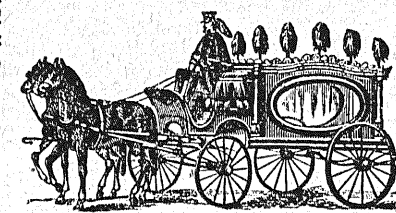
I desire to call the attention of the farmers to the fact that the so-called horse dentistry as practiced in this community at the present time is a fake.

Anyone desiring their horse's teeth fixed can have the work done by calling on me. Night and day calls answered promptly.

DR. W. M. MORRIS,

Veterinary Surgeon.
Cass City, Michigan.

H. T. ELLIOTT



Funeral Director and Registered Embalmer....

FIRST-CLASS EQUIPMENT.

Full Line of Furniture

Just from the factory and no old stuff on hand. My prices are right and one price to everybody. Call and see my Bed Room Suits, and my \$2.75 Iron Beds. Don't forget to see my Dining Room Chairs.

Night calls promptly attended.

Free Telephone No. 22-1 ring.

PURE PARIS GREEN, BOND'S

LONDON PURPLE, DRUG

INSECT POWDER STORE.

at prices that are right.

JUST NOTICE

The Fine Line of

Forks, Pulleys, Scythes, Snaths, Fork Handles, Harpoon Forks, Grindstones, Etc., Etc.

Just stop and look us over at

J. B. COOTES' NEW HARDWARE

Summer Requisites..

HAMMOCKS, TANGLEFOOT, POISON FLY PAPER, SURE SHOT, TOILET SOAPS, PERFUMES,

The latest and most exquisite odors. Ask for sample.

FRITZ'S DRUG STORE.

RESCUED FROM BLINDNESS BY DR. ONEAL

E. H. Reynolds, of Chicago, Restored to Sight by Dr. Oren Oneal, with-out the Knife, by THE ONEAL DISSOLVENT METHOD.

Similar Cases in This Vicinity.

A delightful picture is painted in the glowing tribute paid Dr. Oren Oneal, Chicago's gifted oculist, by Mr. E. H. Reynolds, 422 2nd place, Chicago, who was cured of cataracts without the knife. It is another evidence of the wonderful efficacy of The Oneal Dissolvent Treatment. The strongest recommendation Dr. Oneal's Dissolvent Method can have is the fact that it positively never injures the eye.

Mr. Reynolds had suffered for a number of years with cataracts of both eyes. For nearly two years he had been unable to see out of his left eye. He says: "I wish everyone who is afflicted with eye trouble might know of the marvelous cure Dr. Oneal has effected for me. He has restored me to sight after years of mental torture in the belief that there was no hope for me, but that I must live out my days in total blindness. Cataracts had been forming for years. I visited oculist after oculist with no result, other than the information that I MUST WAIT TO GO BLIND, and then the eyes could be operated on. Dr. Oneal, when I finally heard of him and had him examine my eyes, didn't say anything like that. HE TOLD ME HE COULD CURE ME. That was five months ago. I have been under his care since, and to-day I can see to read—in fact, my eyes will soon be well. It's wonderful. Dr. Oneal may send any one and I will be delighted to tell them how he saved my eyes."

Many thousands of similar cases are included in The Oneal Dissolvent Method. Dr. Oneal is proud that he has never injured an eye, nor has he failed in a cure when any sight remained and his treatment was given a fair trial.

This is no more wonderful than the case of Andrew Tillman of Milwaukee, the history of whose cure is still fresh in the minds of Milwaukee people. Here is a letter written by Mr. Tillman, which verifies the statements made by Dr. Oneal: "Clemens Tillman, publisher of the Labor Exchange Advertiser of Chicago, and president of the Illinois Producers' Association, says: "Dr. Oneal straightened the eyes of my nephew, Andrew Tillman of Milwaukee, in two minutes, without the use of knife, chloroform or bandage."

CROSS-EYES STRAIGHTENED—A new method—without the knife or pain. Over 5,000 cases successfully treated. Dr. Oneal will be glad to advise anyone who will call or write, free of charge, and he will also send his new valuable book on Eye Diseases, and many testimonials free. Address

OREN ONEAL, M. D. Suite 145, 52 Dearborn St. CHICAGO.

COME IN OUT OF THE WET!

If you have been looking for something to keep you dry, through this long rainy spell, *Cheer Up!* We have got just what you want.

Shingles! Shingles!

In all grades and prices, including the World's Renowned WASHINGTON RED CEDAR, the best in the market. You all want this and can afford it to. We bought our stock when the market was right and you can now get the benefit. We have five grades, ranging in price from \$1.00 to \$3.40 per thousand. We also carry in stock Wanigan Asphalt Roofing, price \$1.75 to \$2.50 per 100 square feet. Backskin Building Paper. In fact a complete assortment of everything required in the building trade. Call on us or send in your bill for estimates before placing your order. Remember the place,



The Old Reliable Cass City Planing Mill.....

Landon, Eno & Keating, Contractors and Builders.

LAING & JANES

Would announce to their numerous patrons that in

Dry Goods

our shelves are well filled with choice goods. NO TROUBLE TO SHOW THEM.

To close out certain lines we offer *Bargains* which you will do well to examine.

SHOES! SHOES!

We have a choice line of desirable goods in our REGULAR STOCK and offer *CUT PRICES* in many lines. Also have recently received a full LINE of SAMPLE SHOES offered at *SPLENDID BARGAINS*.

Our line of **Groceries** is complete with new and fresh goods. Goods delivered to all parts of the city.

AT YOUR SERVICE!

We have a full line of

Barn and House Lumber, Siding, Joists, Scantling and Shingles.

Do you need a Good Floor?

We have just what you are looking for—Yellow Pine, Maple or Hemlock Flooring at prices that are right.

Our stock of **LIME and CEMENT** is Fresh and Complete.

Send in your orders for Sash, Door Frames, Porch Material and be sure of prompt attention.

CASS CITY LUMBER & COAL CO.

.....LIMITED.....

May Toke ought to put her husband in a safety deposit vault instead of her diamonds.

Any of the seaside resorts could afford to pay Hobson a handsome salary to parol the banks.

They say that Jim Hill wants a port in Labrador. What for? Is he going to join the ice trust?

Young Willie K. Vanderbilt has been hurt in an automobile collision. Add one more to the list of heroes.

Gerónimo wants to hunt down Tracy and it might be a good way to dispose of the pair to let him try it.

The czar of Russia is going to fight the trusts. Oh, tush, Nicholas! Stop the millists first and get a reputation.

King Edward is going to visit the czar in September. That gay young man certainly has himself billed for a time.

The latest lady of note—or, rather, of notes—to take a young husband, is Teresa Carreno of concert fame. Lucky youth.

Oklahoma is trying to attract a colony of Finns. This will do away with any further fear in regard to high water in that locality.

It is said that Prime Minister Balfour avoids reading the London daily newspapers. Nevertheless he is a very well-informed man.

It is reported that the United States wants to buy Greenland. Can it be possible that the government is planning to go into the ice business?

When golf first became popular in this country the critics said it was an old man's game. The boys seem to be doing fairly well at it, however.

It is said that Mr. Balfour, the new British premier, is very lazy. He seems, however, to have had energy enough to pick out the right kind of an uncle.

Sir Lian Chen professes "the greatest admiration" for American newspapers. This should block the current tendency in some quarters to call him a "Chink."

A Chicago man who is being sued for \$50,000 by a woman who claims that he tried to kiss her says she is crazy. It does look like a pretty big price for a mere try.

If the "Competent Hen" which the Government Geological Survey demands falls to "make good" she can be beheaded without fear of appeal or of arousing a party issue.

At Buffalo a new tug has been named the Mary MacLane. No doubt it will fill the surrounding air with smoke until it is a very good imitation of the Butte atmosphere.

And it was just a common, ordinary street car that rolled Uncle Russell in the mud. It was also the ordinary practice of trying to board a moving car that gave this car its opportunity.

Some of the novel writers are protesting against the great amount of advertising the publishers are doing. The protesters, we notice, are the poor fellows whose publishers don't advertise.

The news that the Crown Prince of Siam is to come to this country with a small retinue will be disappointing to the society girls who have begun to depend on royal suites for recreation and flirtation.

The Duchess of Marlborough, who is said to have spent 100,000 Vanderbilt dollars on her coronation finery, should be thanked that the great pageant will take place before the fashions change.

Russell Sage fell from the platform of a New York street car the other day and narrowly escaped being run over. He wasn't hurt, but will probably insist on having his nickel returned anyway.

The Sultan of Zanzibar is dead, and the dispatch announcing the facts says: "All is quiet here." Zanzibar must be one of those outlandish places where people don't shoot off fireworks when somebody dies.

The Sultan of Turkey threatens to build a fleet of warships in order to stop other European nations from bullying him. Why should the sultan be worried at the bullying as long as it never goes any farther?

In view of the fact that the police officials of Posen will have to take extra precautions to insure his safety while he is visiting there it would seem that Emperor William can get into the enemy's country without crossing the border.

According to reports Miss Alice Roosevelt has been engaged to six young men—all strangers to her—within the past four weeks. Somebody must be determined to guess the right one if he has to name every available man in the country.

FROM ALL OVER MICHIGAN

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

Durand, of Flint, for Governor on Fourth Ballot.

George H. Durand, of Flint, was nominated for governor of Michigan by the Democratic state convention late Thursday afternoon, after one of the most interesting contests that has been seen in a Democratic gathering in this state for a number of years.

A great deal of bitterness was developed in the speeches of the morning session, the Durand men hissing intemperate against Durand's Democracy, but after the fourth ballot had been taken and the fight was over the scrap seemed to be forgotten. The complete ticket named is as follows:

For Governor—George H. Durand, of Flint.

For Lieutenant-Governor—John F. Bible, of Tonia.

For Secretary of State—John Donovan, of Bay City.

For State Treasurer—W. F. Davidson, of Port Huron.

For Auditor-General—David A. Hammond, of Ann Arbor.

For Land Commissioner—Arthur F. Watson, of Cheboygan.

For Attorney-General—W. F. McKnight, of Grand Rapids.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction—W. N. Ferris, of Big Rapids.

For Member State Board of Education—Charles F. Field, of Hastings.

For Justice of Supreme Court—Benjamin J. Brown, of Menominee.

The following is the platform adopted: We, the representatives of the Democracy of Michigan, in convention assembled, realizing that the people of the state are faced with a crisis in which the honor and welfare of the commonwealth and its citizens are at stake, do hereby declare the following declaration of principles:

We hold that when government of, by and for the people has been destroyed by the seizure of the political machinery of the dominant party by men who use the power of government so gained to further only selfish and mercenary ends, as in Michigan today, the first duty of the patriot is to wrest this power from its unworthy possessors and restore it to the people.

We hold that the restoration of the government to the people is the destruction of boss rule, the restoration of political power to the people, and its employment for the good of all instead of for the advantage of a few. To this end we pledge the Democratic party to the following reforms:

First, it is a matter of common knowledge that the present state administration secured place and power two years ago by gross corruption and the manipulation of caucuses and the nominating conventions, and again this year similar methods have been employed to secure its continuance in power. Therefore, such a reform of the primary nominating system as will place the people at the final arbiters of nomination to office is imperative.

To this end we are in favor of legislation which will provide for the election of all parties for the direct nomination of candidates shall be held at the same time and place under the supervision of public officials and regulated by law.

The right of suffrage is a fundamental principle of our government. The repeal of the so-called ripper legislation and the amendment of the constitution to give the people the power of the initiative, referendum and guarantying home rule.

The adoption of the system known as the initiative and referendum, with the imperative mandate.

Equal taxation and equitable assessments, so that the burden of the tax shall fall upon the most profitable public property, and the most profitable public property shall pay no more in proportion than the least profitable public property.

And we condemn the present administration for its abuse of the state tax law, and for the increase of the Michigan Central railroad and other powerful corporations, and especially charged by well-known Republicans.

We denounce the profligate expenditure and waste of the present administration, which has resulted in the increase of the state tax from \$1,442,000 in 1911 to \$3,187,000 in 1912, and the increase in population during the same period.

Since the state will shortly be confronted by a claim for damages made by the Michigan Central Railroad company, and involving many millions of dollars, we insist that the defense of the people's rights shall be left to the people, and that the administration, which is notoriously friendly to its interests and subject to its control.

We are in favor of adequate compensation for state appointees for honest and faithful service, but we are opposed to such appointees traveling the state at the expense of the people, and to the expense of the state in maintaining caucuses and conventions in the interest of the administration which appointed them.

We favor the principle of municipal ownership of public utilities, subject to the referendum.

The last plank calls on all parties to help.

Clabbed By Robbers. The Pere Marquette railway station in Dublin, Mich., was entered late Monday night by six masked men, who held up Roy Merrifield and Edward McEvoy, telegraph operators.

McEvoy was struck across the chest with a piece of gas pipe and thrown against the wall on the opposite side of the room. He was not seriously hurt. Merrifield received a blow which rendered him unconscious. He is in a precarious condition. The handkerchiefs then gagged and bound the two and then fled.

McEvoy managed to free himself and then liberated Merrifield. He aroused section men, who chased the bandits into the woods. Merrifield had a large sum of money with him, but it was not touched. When McEvoy returned he found the following note on the table:

"To you fellows: We are gone to night, but will come again."

BLACK JACK. McEvoy was guarded by two men the remainder of the night, but in the morning he wired in his resignation and was at once transferred to Grand Rapids.

Railway people believe the bandits planned to hold up a late passenger train.

Max B. Leavitt, who was arrested in Grand Rapids Wednesday night on the charge of obtaining \$6,500 by forgery, is a teacher in the schools. It is claimed that Leavitt obtained checks for \$5,000 from Levi S. Provin, a real estate dealer, on his personal note, which contained the names of Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Amberg and Dr. Louis Barth as indorsers. The indorsements, it is alleged, were forgeries. Leavitt refuses to talk.

At the close of business Thursday the state treasury had a balance of \$4,775,839.83.

Great Lakes Naval Station.

Secretary of the Navy Moody has appointed a board consisting of Rear Admiral Taylor, Lieut. Com. Winslow and Lieut. Rossen to investigate the most suitable sites for a naval training station to be established on the great lakes, and they are expected to reach Detroit between Aug. 10 and Aug. 15.

They go to Chicago first, and will then visit Milwaukee, Duluth, Superior, Detroit, Cleveland, Erie and Buffalo in the order named. Several other places in Michigan beside Detroit will be visited, among them Muskegon and Charlevoix. The navy department wants for the station a piece of land less than 100 acres nor more than 500 acres in extent. An island is most desired, but failing to procure an island the board wants to pick out land on a peninsula or point which could be easily isolated.

Deep water must be near at hand and climatic conditions must be good.

Eleven Were Injured. A flange on a wheel of the smoking car on an Ann Arbor line excursion train broke six miles north of Cadillac Sunday morning while the train was making an hour, and in the wreck that followed 11 people were hurt.

The train was bound from Durand to Crystal Lake and Frankfort. There were 11 coaches in the train and five left the track.

The engine slanted across the track and the tender and two coaches went over on their sides, three other coaches remaining standing and off the track. There is a swamp on both sides of the track.

A relief train was sent with doctors. The excursionist spent the day in Cadillac with the exception of a few. A train was sent out from Frankfort to meet the other at the wreck. A track has been built around and the trains are running.

Alpena County Crops. While crops in general have suffered much on account of excessive rains, the outlook in Alpena is most encouraging for all kinds of products, and the indications are that Alpena will make even a more pretentious show at the forthcoming state fair than it did last fall, at which time she surprised the state with her exhibit of fruit, vegetables and grain.

The board of supervisors, in passing an appropriation of \$250 for an agricultural exhibit this year, did a university approved act, and the university showing made at the last state fair has been the means of drawing marked attention to Alpena's favored agricultural section from people all over the state, throughout which the general impression has long prevailed that northern Michigan soil was unproductive.

Fears It's Not Straight. Secretary of State Wm. Durand has refused to receive for record and filing the articles of association of the Preferred Lumber Co., of Kansas City. The secretary is persuaded that it is another diamond contract concern, although it purports to do a mercantile business. The contracts of this state have not passed upon the legality of this class of business, but Secretary Warner thinks it against public policy, and does not propose to accept their articles until the courts say he must do so.

The United States geological survey now has in press an interesting document entitled "Mineral Resources of the United States, 1911," which gives some statistics regarding the production of salt that are of especial interest to Michigan, especially as they show that Michigan leads all other states in the quantity produced. As to the quality, it has never been denied that Michigan salt is equal to any other produced in the United States.

Increased Stock. Following the announcement that the Haverbury interests have obtained a share of the stock in the Michigan beet sugar factory of Bay City, the capital stock of the institution has been increased from \$200,000 to \$400,000. The resolution adopted by the directors providing for the increase of capital stock forth that the value of the company's property has increased from \$200,000 to \$400,000.

Accidentally Shot. Harry Sherwood and Charles Scoville, of Constantine, were floating down the river in a boat and made a landing one mile west of Union City. In taking their gun from the boat the weapon was discharged and Sherwood was shot in the breast, the charge killing him almost instantly. He was 19 years old, the one son of Mrs. Sherwood, a widow. The coroner's verdict was accidental death. The body was forwarded to Constantine.

A Bad Bite. E. J. Parish is suffering severely from a bite by a huge spider on one of his lips. The lip is swollen to five times its normal size and more serious results are feared. He received the bite while asleep in his room over a fruit store, and it is believed the spider, which he succeeded in killing, and which is unlike any species known in the northern states, was carried in a consignment of fruit.

Lake Linden's sewerage system has been completed at a cost of \$44,000. Superintendent of Public Instruction Fall has designated Oct. 10 as pioneer day, to be observed in the public schools.

Battle Creek people think Gogaw water should be filtered before using, as swimmers do not tend to make it safe for purposes for new factories.

The state board of health reports snailpox at 46 different localities in Michigan. There is more consumption than at any other disease.

Test wells in Battle Creek, sunk in search of a pure water supply, have invariably struck a rock barrier 100 feet down. A new trial will be made to extend through the rock.

STATE NEWS CONDENSED.

Thomas Jackson & Co., of Saginaw, who manufacture doors for the export trade, ship most of their output to England.

The reunion of the Eleventh Michigan Infantry will be held at Constantine on Tuesday and Wednesday, August 28 and 29.

The American Telephone & Telegraph Co. is running a line through Washtenaw county, stringing six large copper wires.

Thomas Conklin, a Grand Rapids carpet layer, reported to the police that he had been robbed of \$45 which he had sewed in the lining of his vest.

Officer Ben Smith, of Luther, while trying to arrest William Van Blariden, was shot in the breast. Blariden, who was drunk, fled into the woods, but was arrested later.

The bondsmen of Wm. Pickard, of Ann Arbor, who is awaiting trial at the Circuit Court for brutally resisting an officer, have surrendered him and he has been sent to jail.

James Russell, editor of the Mining Journal, is said to be slated to succeed George Freeman as warden of the Marquette prison. The change will take place October 1.

An extremely valuable quarry of oolitic limestone, equal to Bedford for building purposes, has been discovered on land owned by ex-Lieutenant-Governor Putnam, near Charlevoix.

Lenawee county heads all the rest in the state in two items, the amount invested in farm buildings and the value of live stock. The former amounts to \$6,339,160 and the latter \$2,791,376.

Will Hamilton, a Battle Creek grocer, pleaded guilty to violation of the pure food law by selling omeletine without having the proper sign posted. He paid a fine of \$50 and \$10 costs.

Karl A. Strand, of Saginaw, was struck in the eye Saturday afternoon by a flying chisel, which cut the upper lid in two, pierced the eyeball and fractured the skull back of the eye.

Resolutions censuring Andrew Carnegie and protesting against the acceptance of his offer to establish a library in Escanaba have been adopted by the Trades and Labor Council of that city.

The lumber industry has been started around Menominee. It is the harvest of moss, which is used for packing purposes by the nurseries. One man is getting out 100 tons for shipment in the fall.

The mill, town site and timber lands of the Sturgeon Pine Lumber Co., at Chassel, recently sold at a record price, have been acquired for \$84,000 by C. H. Worcester & Co., of Chicago.

Three large power drills at the Vivian mine, two miles from Iron Mountain, were blown up with dynamite by unknown persons. The loss is \$900. Air pipes were destroyed a fortnight ago.

Handicapped strikers used the roads leading to the Shamokin collieries and prevented the non-union men from going to work. John Shipman and son, non-union men, were brutally beaten. Strike leaders are busily engaged in trying to calm the strikers.

Western Coal Miners' Strike. President George S. Richardson, of the miners' organizations in the Kansas district, stated that the miners of Kansas, Missouri, Arkansas and Indiana territory will strike Sept. 1. The recent interstate conference here decided to postpone a strike until next year. Developments since that time, however, may make it necessary to enforce a recognition of the union from certain companies. The miners have little hope of securing a contract here, and in case they should strike, all four districts will stand together in the fight.

Three night attacks were made on the sentries of the camp of the militia in Shenandoah, Pa., and the guards were stoned by parties, who escaped in every case but one, when Wm. Stopnitz, a Lithuanian, was captured. The entire camp was called to arms and the surrounding territory searched. Private Payne, Co. I, Eighth regiment, was the only sentry injured.

By orders of Gen. Gobin, a double guard supplied with ball cartridges now surrounds the camp and the sentries have been instructed that if the stone-throwing is repeated they must shoot to kill and investigate afterwards.

The arrests of several men who took part in the riots of last week were made Monday.

A Chinaman's Wedding. The wedding of Yee Hing, the wealthiest Chinaman in Cleveland and his 16-year-old bride, Ah Shain, whom he bought for \$500 in Chicago was celebrated at an expense of \$12,000. Over 250 guests from New York, Chicago and other cities participated in the festivities, which continued four days. Over 1,000 fowls were used in the wedding feast. Yee Hing had a display of pyrotechnics for two hours along a whole square of Lake street, and burned up \$5,000 worth of imported fireworks.

Mrs. Peary's Quest. Provisioned for several months and all equipped to withstand the rigors of the polar seas, the Peary relief steamer Windward sailed from Hallifax Tuesday for the far north. Aboard are Mrs. Peary and her little daughter Marie. The wife of the explorer is confident of finding her husband at Cape Sabine, and that his return to civilization will be signaled by the news that he has discovered the long sought pole.

While George Leonard, of Birmingham, Ala., was being taken to the police station under arrest for quarreling with Hallis Parish, a young attorney, the latter shot and killed him.

The cows owned by G. Lee Stoub, pasturing at Bloomfield, N. J., gave very little milk until the caretaker found three fat and lazy milk snakes in the pasture and killed them.

Fishermen near Seabright, N. Y., brought ashore a specimen of the Orthogoriscus, an ocean sunfish, a creature weighing 300 pounds and measuring six feet wide by five feet long.

THE NEWS OF THE WORLD

REIGN OF TERROR.

First Big Riot of the Coal Miners' Strike at Shenandoah, Pa. Four policemen and a score or more of the striking miners were shot in a riot which broke out at Shenandoah, Pa., Wednesday night when a deputy attempted to escort two non-union workers through the strikers' line of pickets. One of the workmen carried a bundle which was found to contain a blouse and overalls. The man was taken from the deputy and beaten almost to death. The deputy opened fire which was returned by the strikers. Shortly after this the entire police force of the borough arrived on the scene and were met with a shower of stones and bricks. The chief of police gave the order to fire, which started the riot in which over 1,000 shots were exchanged.

As a result of the serious rioting Shenandoah was guarded Thursday and Friday by the militia. The request for troops was made by Sheriff Bedell, who telegraphed to Gov. Stone that he was utterly unable to cope with the rioters. The town, he said, was without police protection and local government terrorized. The miners are incensed at the calling out of the troops, which action they say was unwarranted.

Violence Is Spreading. Attacks on non-union men are becoming common in the various Wilkes-barre, Pa., mines, and the coal company officials say they will ask for troops to protect their men if it continues any longer.

A crowd of 1,500 men and boys prevented the resumption of work at the Wanke washery at Duryea.

Two crowds of strikers, numbering fully 3,000 men, women and children, collected at the Reading & Union Co. collieries, between Mt. Carmel and Shamokin, near Chester, N. Y., was found Thursday by a young woman bath, who dived close to the corpse.

Reports from the country around Hornellsville, N. Y., show that the demolition of Saturday night affected nearly eighty square miles of territory. A broad estimate of the damage is \$250,000.

Gov. Gota, of the province of Formosa, Japan, has visited Ellis Island to study American methods of excluding Chinese immigrants. Japan is said to be preparing to adopt an exclusion act.

Barabaras McCann, a well-known Brooklyn, Pa., citizen, committed suicide Tuesday by jumping from a dynamite. His body was frightfully mangled and his home partially wrecked by the explosion.

A heavy loss of life has occurred from an explosion at Mt. Kimball colliery at Wollongong, 40 miles from Sydney, N. S. W. One hundred and forty-nine miners were rescued, but 100 are still unaccounted for. A portion of the colliery is on fire.

Seven men were fearfully burned Thursday by an explosion in one of the buildings of the Stoddard Manufacturing Works at Dayton, O., caused by a leakage of natural gas. Edward Banker, John Connors and Edward Pettors may die.

Mayor "Golden Rule" Jones has finally disclosed his whereabouts, which have been carefully kept a secret for three weeks that he might have a chance to get a good rest. He is in Potoski, Mich., serving as a farmer, gardener and section hand.

Twenty-eight refugee negroes driven from Womelsdorf, W. Va., as a result of the race war following the murder of Chief of Police Whit, have arrived at Cumberland, Md., and are being sent to eastern points. Negroes are leaving the vicinity of Womelsdorf by scores.

While cholera is decreasing in Manila reports received from the provinces show a large number of cases and deaths. Since the outbreak of the epidemic there have been reported throughout the archipelago a total of 21,408 cases and 16,105 deaths.

The will of Thos. F. Lane, the American representative of Vickers and Maxim, who died in Washington, D. C., nearly two years ago, has been found in a safe deposit vault in Washington. His widow, who is a daughter of Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky, died recently.

The Flint council has passed an ordinance prohibiting the Detroit United cars from running faster than 12 miles an hour inside the city limits.

Henry Rich, a Muskegon laborer, was crushed by a falling platform, laden with 7,000 pounds of cement. Saturday, and killed. Aged 51. He leaves a widow and four children.

C. W. Merchant, J. H. Parramers and R. G. Anderson, of Allene, and Cape Willingham, of McMillan, prominent Texas stock men, have arrived at Dallas en route to Canada, where they will engage a range for next season. Heretofore Texas cowmen have been sending cattle to the Dakotas and the Wyoming country, but next spring they will try the experiment of using a Canadian range, as they expect in Canada to meet with less disturbance from public authorities. The Texas combination expects by pasture about 200 head of cattle in Canada next year.

James McConnell and George J. Grett, 15-year-old boys, have just ended a journey from New York to Chicago in a lightweight gasoline automobile. According to the record kept by the boys their actual running time was 11 days, 1-1/2 hours, but the full time of the journey was 23 days. Nearly 20 days was lost at different points waiting for repairs. Their best run was 100 miles in nine hours.

The interior department has sent out notices asking for bids for the pine timber on sections 16 and 36 of each of the townships of the Red Lake reservation, and a part of the White Earth reservation, in Minnesota.

CONDENSED NEWS.

The executive council has increased the railroad assessment of Iowa \$4,041,556, making a total of \$51,112,814.

At Porterville, Cal., James McKinney, an ex-convict, shot five men and escaped into the country in a stolen rig.

An analysis of the city water in Manila shows that it is uncontaminated. There were sixty-one cases of cholera there Sunday.

Wm. J. White, cashier of the board of public works of San Francisco, has disappeared, several thousand dollars short in his accounts.

The Schley Triumphant Arch association of Baltimore was incorporated to erect, by popular subscription, a handsome arch commemorating the admiral's deeds.

Manila papers received at the war department give an account of the beginning of the trial of 23 natives in the island of Mindoro, who were charged with killing four Americans.

A ruling has just been made in Honolulu to the effect that ex-Queen Liliuokalani must pay the income tax on her annual allowance of \$7,500 from the territory. The tax amounts to \$150.

The coroner's jury, investigating the disaster in the Johnston rolling mill mine on July 10, found that the explosion was caused by an open lamp being taken into a room where gas existed.

The Chinese foreign office has notified United States Minister Conger that government troops have killed between 300 and 400 rioters in Sze-Chuen province and that order is now restored there.

David Morris, a farmer, aged 48, was killed by his son, Dave Morris, aged 22, near Prattsville, O. The son demanded the use of a horse. When the father refused the son struck him with a club.

The body of James Meyers, commercial traveler, drowned Tuesday at Manitow Beach, near Rochester, N. Y., was found Thursday by a young woman bath, who dived close to the corpse.

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Russia and the Trusts.

It is semi-officially announced that the Russian minister of finance expects a reply in the negative from the powers to the note regarding international action against trusts. When such replies are received the Russian government will once more firm that any increase in duties on Russian sugar will be regarded as an infringement of its treaty stipulations. The ministry of finance does not propose to take measures against the powers collectively, but special circumstances in each case will be considered with a view

Religious Notes

SOMETHING TO FORGIVE

You say: "Such ardent friendship is mistaken; if you knew—"
There! Close your lips and listen: When the sky is clear and blue,
When sun and birds and dewdrops make the big world glad and bright,
Would all be half so precious had there been no clouds or night?
Would flowers seem so beautiful if sent from heaven above—
Does not their earthly origin add sympathy to love?
So friendships must be human if on earth they thrive and live—
For what does friendship feed on when there's nothing to forgive?

How could my heart be gentle to a heart that knew no pain?
Could friendship go on living if its proffered help were vain?
Could I, were I not certain you were only human, feel
The tender, sweet compassion that my words to you reveal?
Oh, say not, "If you only knew—" The Father knows I know it—
He left his blessed impress on each human soul; and so
My loved one must be human while upon this earth I live—
For earthly love grows stronger when there's something to forgive.
—Los Angeles Herald.

The True Religion

Beauty and Truth of Life with Christ

Christ did not come to cramp any one's manhood. He came to broaden it. He did not come to destroy our manhood. He came to fulfill it. A thoroughgoing Christian is a man with a stronger reason, kinder heart, firmer will and richer imagination than his fellows—one who has attained to his height in Christ. A bigot or a prig or a weakling is a half-developed Christian, one not yet arrived at full age.

environment, he need not trouble about avoiding the worst. The good drives out the bad. There are two ways of lighting a dark room. One is to attack the darkness with candles. The other is to open the shutters and let in the light. When light comes, darkness goes. There are two ways of forming character. One is to conquer our sins, the other is to cultivate the opposite virtues. The latter plan is best, because it is sure—the virtue replaces the sin. Christianity is not a drill. It is life, full, free, radiant and rejoicing. What a young man should do is not to vex himself about his imperfections, but to fix his mind on the bright image of perfection; not to weary his soul with rules, but to live with Christ as one liveth, with a friend. There is one way to complete manhood and that is, fellowship with Jesus Christ.—John Watson.

Living for the Future

Thought That Ennobles Our Daily Existence

Would it not ennoble our daily existence if we more vividly realized, than we do customarily, that our human life is not ultimate even in this sphere, not limited by its extent and duration, but has an immortal prolongation even in this world, even when pursued for personal ends? It is true that no man liveth to himself or dieth to himself, for life and death, through personal experiences, have a more or less remote projection upon the race. The energy, force and mental and moral power set free must have a certain continuance. God will not be put off or relegated to some other time and place. He is here at your elbow, and at mine, telling us to use the day wisely, cheerfully, justly, to enjoy, to love, to worship, to act now; for in this day

foundations are laid for a better time to come, in this day influences are going abroad through all worlds of highest moment. In this day, deeds may be done to affect remote ages. All of beauty and truth lie within our reach, if we take the healthy and sane view of life, and cast from us all those diseased and anaemic thoughts that poison the spring of reflection and feeling at their source. The mawkish abnormality of our time seems sloughing off. Robust and glowing views of man's place in the universe, and God's imminence, seem about to blossom like the wondrous century tree that after long sterility puts forth a flower.

Belief In Prayer

Folly of Weighing Supplication In Scales of Material Balances

A man says he cannot understand prayer, and he does not believe it puts us in communication with the unseen world. He has weighed it in material balances, he has tried it by mechanical tests, and he has found it wanting. And no wonder. He is like a man who takes up a horse-shoe magnet, turns it over and feels it carefully, lifts it to his nose touches it with his tongue, examines it with his microscope, and then flings it away as a worthless scrap of iron. He has left undone the one thing that would prove its value—he has not used it.

is unreal to a man who only views prayer from without, who stands around and talks about it, and looks at it by the feeble light of his glow-worm philosophy. He who knows prayer as an experience, from within the circle of communion with God; who has lingered in that heavenly atmosphere "seeing Him who is invisible," asking and receiving, feeling his burdens drop off and his strength renew itself—he can afford to smile at the philosopher outside, knitting his brows over the question whether a man can ask and can receive anything from God.

Spiritual Development

Should Be Willing, Prayerful Submission to God's Method

How very distinct it is that the gospel is not only an instrument of salvation, but a method of spiritual culture as well. We are to leave the things that are behind, the milk diet, and get on, and in advancing acquire an appetite for the stronger meat of the word. It is often more a peril than an advantage to come into the church without decided intention of growing. Alas! that there should be so much disposition to be shy of any marked advantage, of anything really strong and beautiful in Christian character and life. How prone the

average Christian is to limit the grace of God, and to take this development of the spiritual being out of the Lord's hands. Men and women sometimes struggle to become strong in the grace of Jesus Christ. That is our effort, but the mastery does not come in that way. Christian growth is not to be a struggle any more than growth is to be a struggle in the tree and in the slumbering babe. It is rather to be a willing, prayerful submission to God's own method, and then the growth follows, as bud and blossom in springtime.

Bible Distribution

Excellent Showing Made During the Past Year

The eighty-sixth annual report of the American Bible society shows that 1,723,791 copies of the Bible were distributed at home and abroad last year. This is an increase of 169,663 over the issues of the previous year. Of these, 686,755 were distributed in the United States and 1,037,036 in foreign lands. One-half of the total number were manufactured at the Bible house, New

York; of the remainder, a large part were printed in China, Japan, Siam, Syria and Turkey. Under the oversight of twelve agents and of other correspondents of the society in foreign lands, 399 persons are reported to have been employed during the year in distributing Bibles, the average time of actual service being about seven months.

Our Purpose in Life

Work of All Our Days Should Be to an End

Remember for what purpose you were born, and throughout the whole of life look to its end, and consider when that comes in what you will put your trust. Not in the bubble of worldly vanity, it will be broken; not in worldly pleasures, that will be gone; not in great connections, they cannot serve you; not in wealth, you cannot take any with you; not in rank,

in the grave there is no distinction; not in the recollection of a life spent in a giddy conformity to the silly fashions of a thoughtless and wicked world, but in that of a life spent soberly, righteously and godly in this present world.—Bishop Watson.

Unless your friends are trumps it is up to you to friend.

SUICIDE ON THE INCREASE.

Death Seems to Have Few Terrors in These Days.

The mania for self-destruction is on the increase. Life certainly presents, in most countries, many more agreeable features than it did a generation ago, yet the desire to abandon it increases early. The total number of suicides is swelling enormously. Is it because of the greater prevalence of nervous diseases?

An English alienist, Mr. Styles, has been at some pains to investigate this subject, with wholly discouraging results. The story of his discoveries may best be expressed in figures.

Some forty years ago the average number of suicides was, in Sweden, one to every 95,000 inhabitants; in Russia, one to every 35,000 inhabitants; in the United States, one to every 15,000 inhabitants, and in the great cities, like London and St. Petersburg, one to every 21,000 inhabitants. It is plain that we made a dismal showing even then.

In France, chosen for illustration because it offers the most startling revelations, Mr. Styles found for every 100,000 inhabitants, during the years 1841 to 1845, 9 suicides; from 1846 to 1850, 10 suicides; from 1851 to 1870, 13 suicides; from 1871 to 1875, 15 suicides; from 1876 to 1880, 17 suicides; in 1881, 21 suicides; in 1893, 22, and in 1894, 26.

From 1826 to 1890, the proportion of suicides in Belgium has augmented 72 per cent; in Prussia, 411 per cent; in Austria, 238 per cent; in Sweden and Denmark, 72 per cent, and 35 per cent respectively, and in France, 31 per cent.

IS GOOD FOR JEWELERS.

Ping-Pong Hard on Watches, and the Man Who Makes Repairs Profits.

"Ping pong is a fine game," said a jeweler, who does a lot of repairing, to a New York Sun man. "No outdoor or indoor sport has ever given us so much to do. It is surprising how many persons have broken their watches since the game became a fad.

"You see, people play the game without removing their coats or waist-coats. In the excitement they forget about their watches, and the first thing a man knows his timepiece bounds out of his pocket. Sometimes it strikes the table, but wherever it does fall the watch is damaged.

"That is not all. A player may tie his watch to his pocket, but still it gets out of gear. The constant jumping around and the swinging of the arms disturbs the works so the watch has to be brought to us to be regulated.

"I have had as many women's watches as men's to repair. The women are even more careless than the men. Their watches dangle from their shirt-waists, and as a result the watch jumps around like a weathercock in a gale of wind.

"Surprising as it may seem, my income from repairing watches has almost tripled since the craze for ping pong began."

Would "Dam the Hogs," Too.

The Ozark Mountain (Mo.) News tells a story of an ex-Kentucky colonel of the "quality folks" sort whom he once met in western Kansas. "The colonel was an enthusiast on the irrigation scheme that was sweeping over Kansas at that time. He was so positive in his theories and so high-tempered that few people cared to disagree with him. One day as he was standing in front of the office talking with several friends, 'Pink' Barclay, that lives over on Snake creek, came along, and after shaking hands around turned to the colonel and said: 'Colonel, I've got forty acres of land lying close to Snake creek that I want to irrigate and I would like to ask your advice about it.' 'Very well, sah,' responded the colonel, 'My advice is dam the creek.' 'I did do that,' said Pink, 'and cut a ditch down across the land, but I couldn't get rise enough.' 'Then I would dam the ditch, sah,' replied the colonel. 'That's just what I did do,' said Pink, 'but the hogs rooted holes in the banks. What would you do about that?' 'What would I do?' snorted the colonel. 'I would dam the hogs, sah! I would dam the hogs!'

Had His Nerve With Him.

"I had a nery one to-day," said the bartender, according to the Philadelphia record. "A country looking yep, who had seen the free lunch sign outside, came gawking in, and as soon as he got his bearings made a dive for the solid food counter. In a minute he had made the pickled tripe dish look like thirty cents and had put the crackers and cheese out of business entirely. I glued my eyes on him and sung out, 'Hey, there! Have a beer?' He was too busy to talk, but shook his head no. 'Mebbe some whisky,' I says. 'Nope,' he says, with his mouth full of corned beef sandwich. Well, say, he was so busy over there that I thought it was up to me to put a stop to it, so I says, sarcastic like, 'How about a bottle o' wine?' 'Much obliged,' he says, 'but when I left home I promised the old folks I wouldn't drink nothin'.' I was so stunned I let him get out without leaving his cavu."

Good for Her.

The Living Church quotes this from a Connecticut woman's diary, dated 1790: "We had roast pork for dinner, and Dr. S., who carved, held up a rib on his fork, and said: 'Here, la, dies, is what Mother Eve was made of.' 'Yes,' said Sister Patty, 'and it's from very much the same kind of critter.'"

Wheels within wheels—South American revolutions.

STREETER HAS NOT YET GIVEN UP CONTEST FOR CHICAGO LAND.



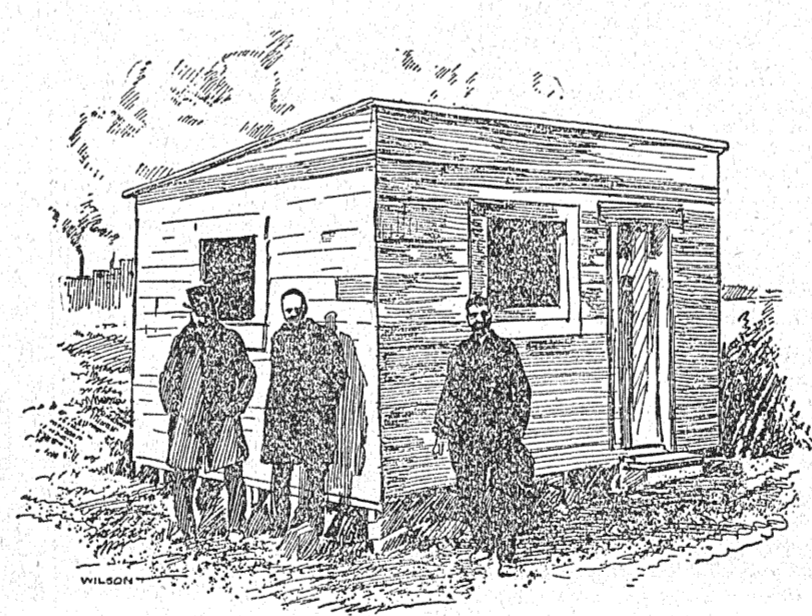
After sixteen years full of strange vicissitudes as ever beset any empire, the sun seems to have set upon the District of Lake Michigan, in Chicago. By a decision of Judge Chytraus in the Superior court the rights of "Cap's" Streeter to six acres of land within the territory he claimed were denied. This establishes a precedent that must result, lawyers say, in the ultimate relinquishment of the entire tract.

Streeter heard the words that changed him from a possible millionaire, a territorial governor, sheriff, and postmaster to a plain "Cap'n" without a tremor. Perhaps one of his freshly oiled boots swung back and forth over his knee more rapidly, possibly he twisted his red whiskers a trifle harder, but there was no other sign.

"It ain't over, I'll be darned if it is," said the cap'n, as he left the court room. But the old fire was not in his voice and the silk hat was not tipped at the old familiar angle as he went up the street.

Thus ends, it is thought, one of the most peculiar land contests ever fought. It involved the ownership of property valued at more than \$5,000,000. The claimants on the one hand were millionaires whose land abutted on the property and whose combined fortunes were up in the billions, and on the other hand "Cap'n" Streeter. Their claims were based upon riparian rights; his was that of a squatter.

It was in 1836 that Streeter was wrecked at the foot of Superior street. In the storm his boat was carried upon the beach and during the follow-



DISTRICT COURTHOUSE WHICH MUST BE MOVED. (The seat of the judiciary of the "District of Lake Michigan" is on land taken from Streeter by Judge Chytraus' decision.)

New Kind of Measures.

The transparency of sea water has been measured by Herr Luksch of the Austrian frigate Pola, in the Levant, Aegean and Red Sea by submerging a white disc until it became invisible, says the London Globe. Transparency and color of the sea vary with temperature, wind, salinity or saltiness, altitude of the sun, etc. Transparency is favored by blueness, great salinity, depth of water and low temperature. It is least in summer, and for low altitudes of the sun it is in general 35 meters in the eastern Mediterranean, 31 meters in the Aegean and 21 meters in the Red Sea. The maximum depth at which the white disc could be seen was 48 meters, or some 26 fathoms. These experiments open up a question as to the best color for submarine boats to hide them from an observant enemy, say, in a balloon. Apparently a color assimilating them to the sea water is desirable, and it might be worth while to make experiments for this purpose.

Man's Railroad Rights.

The story of the two actresses who compelled the railroad to run a sleeping car from Denver to San Francisco, because they had through tickets, brings out the experience of one obstinate man. He hails from Boston, and his name may be Young. Some years ago he and his wife held through tickets to a sleeper whose other passengers all left somewhere between the Missouri and the coast. Mr. Young insisted on being carried through without transfer, and he succeeded. But when he bought tickets at San Francisco to return he asked if they gave a ride through without change. The agent glared at him and asked: "Is your name Young?"

"What has that to do with it?" "It's got this much to do with it: If your name's Young, those tickets are not good for a continuous ride. If you are not Young, they are."

HAD TOLD THE TRUTH

Remarkable Tale of Fisherman Fully Corroborated by Brother Sportsman.

"Age cannot wither nor custom stale their infinite variety," quoted the board of trade man as he fanned himself with his hat and expelled his breath with a half whistle.

"But it's true," protested the leather merchant, drawing up a rocker and sinking into it with a sigh. "He doesn't look like much of a fisherman, and a liar doesn't usually show it—not if he's much of a liar—so I was rather inclined to disbelieve him myself when he told me about catching any such string as that. I haven't had thirty-two bites, let alone thirty-two fish, since I've been here."

"Fish bites, I suppose you mean," suggested the judge. "Certainly," assented the leather merchant. Of course," he resumed, "we might possibly have believed that he caught thirty-two fish, with a liberal discount for immediate credence if he had had the fish to show for it; but to come back and say that the string had broken loose from the boat and he had lost them all seemed a little strong."

"It did indeed," agreed the judge. "There is no precedent for letting more than one fish get away at a time. Testimony introduced to that effect should at least be supported by the affidavits of witnesses. This man offered no material evidence in corroboration of the story, I believe?"

"He showed the rod he caught 'em with, told the number, the kind and the probable weight, and offered to lick any man who said it wasn't so," explained the leather merchant.

"I don't think I would have said anything about it myself," said the board of trade man. "I'm sorry he told it."

"I'm not," said the leather merchant, decidedly. "It was injudicious, perhaps, but as it happened it turned out all right. He did catch the fish. I'll tell you how I know it."

"I'm nothing if I'm not persevering," continued the leather merchant. "And this afternoon I thought I'd try it again. I took minnows and worms and flies, all three. I thought I'd suit the appetite of the most fastidious fish that ever wiggled a tail, if there was a tailed wiggler in the lake—which I doubted. I got out into the middle of the lake, mark you, put on a worm and dropped in my line, and almost immediately I felt a well-defined tug at my hook. I gave the rod a jerk and began to haul in. Of all the splashing and jerking every which way you ever saw! It extended three or four feet out. I thought I'd got a whale, but I hadn't. What do you think I had got?"

"A can of salmon, maybe," hazarded the board of trade man. "It was Simpson's string of thirty-two fish," said the leather merchant, impressively. "You see, he'd strung them on a thin line that didn't interfere with their breathing to any extent, and they were as lively and fresh as if they'd never taken a hook, let alone swimming about for three days tied together by the gills. They were just as Simpson had described them—seventeen rock bass, four herring, seven sunfish, two perch, a bull-head and a shiner. Come down to the boathouse and I'll show them to you."—Chicago News.

A man is not always known by the company he associates with—as the company sometimes discovers to its cost.

SONG THAT LINCOLN LIKED

"Flag of the Free," Written by Brave Soldier, Lives After He Died Poor and Unknown.

"One of the old patriotic songs that has outlived most of its competitors and seems likely to last for all time is 'The Flag of the Free,'" said a music publisher, "and it has a little history of its own. For one thing, it was composed under circumstances which ought to give it the right sort of ring.

"Harrison Millard composed it when the civil war was at its height. Millard had enlisted in one of the Massachusetts volunteer regiments. He had just returned from an extended tour through Europe, where he had studied music and had appeared as a concert singer. He fought bravely at the front and rose to the rank of colonel; and in odd moments he used to write music. One day he finished a new composition which he named 'The Flag of the Free,' and gave it to the regimental band to play. It became very popular with the men in the regiment and at their request was often played when they were on the march.

"When Harrison's regiment was reviewed at Washington by President Lincoln that was the air its band

played. The handsmen put their whole souls into their playing that day and the melody sounded exceptionally fine. Mr. Lincoln's son, who was standing on the White House steps with his father, asked the president: 'Dad, what's the tune that regimental band from Massachusetts is playing?'

"Mr. Lincoln's fancy had been caught by the air, too. He asked Col. Millard about it, and on learning that it was his own, complimented him on it."

"Millard died in New York about three years ago, poor and practically unknown. He was not buried with military honors, for few remembered his services to his country. But his memory will live in that song he wrote. After the war he held an office in the custom house until Cleveland's second term, when he was discharged. He told me once that it was through Lincoln's influence that he got the job. I published another of Millard's compositions called 'When the Tide Comes In,' but it will never equal 'The Flag of the Free' in popularity and endurance."

THE ORIGIN OF GOLF

Great Game Was First Played with a Shepherd's Crook and a Pebble.

The man or woman who has become interested in golf must needs know something of its origin over in Scotland. In his book, "The Art of Golf," Sir W. G. Simpson tells the following pretty story as to how the game had its beginning:

"A shepherd tending his sheep would often chance upon a round pebble, and, having his crook in his hand, would strike it away; for it is as inevitable that a man with a stick in his hand should aim a blow at any loose object lying in his path as that he should breathe. Over pastures green this led to nothing; but once on a time a certain shepherd, feeding his sheep on a links, perhaps that of St. Andrew's, rolled one of these stones into a rabbit scrape.

"Marry," quoth he, 'I could not do that if I tried, a thought which nerved him to the attempt. But a man cannot long persevere alone in any arduous undertaking, so Mr. Shepherd hailed another, who was hard by, to witness his endeavor. 'That is easy,' said the friend, and, trying, failed. They now searched the grass for the roughest stones, and having deepened

the rabbit scrape, so that the stones might not jump out of it, they set themselves to practice putting.

"The stronger but less skilled shepherd, finding himself worsted at the amusement, protested that it was a fairer test of skill to play for the hole from a considerable distance. With this arranged, the game was found to be much more varied and interesting. The sheep having meanwhile strayed, the shepherds had to go after them.

"This proving an exceedingly irksome interruption, they hit upon the ingenious device of nailing a circular course of holes, which enabled them to play and herd at the same time. These holes being now many and far apart, it became necessary to mark their whereabouts, which was easily done by means of a tag of wool from a sheep attached to a stick, a primitive kind of flag still used on many greens, almost in its original form. Since these early days the essentials of the game have altered but little."

Even the worm will turn—into a butterfly.

GOVERNOR HAS GOOD NAME

Idaho's Executive Found an Appreciative Friend.

Out in Idaho the people are not all wild and woolly. Not long ago the governor of the state visited the office of the surveyor general. This letter, which is now in the files of the civil service commission in Washington, was sent to the governor by the staff in the office:

"Dear Governor: When your earthly course is done and you will reach the borders of Styx, still bearing aloft the love torch and the friendly and beneficent banner, the ancient ferryman will, we know, receive you with love and reverence and give you a safe transit with joy and thanksgiving. "Rhadamanthus will hail you with a glad 'Well done!' and escort you to the rose-embowered gateway of the fields elysian. "On golden hinges turning, the pearly gates will swing wide open and 'blessed spirits uttering joy' will bid you thrice welcome. "Your countless friends cannot go all the way, dear governor, with you, as we are not all so worthy as thou, knight of nature's nobility, but we will try to imitate your example, except in what is inimitable, and shall hope to join you when we have had our fill of earth and its transitory blessings."

Cass City Enterprise.

An independent newspaper. Published every Thursday by A. A. P. McDowell, Main Street, Cass City, Tuscola Co., Mich.

Advertisements. All changes of advertisements must be sent to this office no later than Wednesday noon of each week, else they can not be inserted in that week's issue.

The wide circulation of the Enterprise in the counties of Tuscola, Huron and Sanilac, makes it valuable advertising medium.

A. A. P. McDowell, Proprietor.

Professional Cards.

J. D. BROOKER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Reference: Exchange Bank and Cass City Bank, Office in Second story of Exchange Bank block, Cass City, Mich.

Dr. J. H. Hays, Physician and Surgeon. Office in new law block, Residence, Seeger street, four doors south of New Sheridan. Phone 15.

Dr. G. M. Livingston, Physician and Surgeon. Graduate of the University of Michigan—1898. Special attention given to diseases of women and children. Office over Cass City Bank, Telephone 27.

Dr. A. N. Treadgold, Physician and Surgeon. Will faithfully serve those who may employ him. Office at Dr. Truscott's former residence, Seeger St., Phone No. 38 6-20-01

A. W. Truesdell, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Shaboua, Mich. Special attention to surgery. 6-12-02.

DENTISTRY. I. A. FRITZ, DENTIST, Office over Fritz's drug store, Assisted by P. L. Fritz, D. D. S., graduate of University of Michigan.

P. A. SCHENCK, D. D. S., DENTIST—graduate of University of Michigan. Office in new Fritz block, Cass City, Mich. 10-31-01.

Societies.

I. O. F., COURT ELKAN, No. 225, I. O. F., meets on the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in their hall in the Campbell block, at 7:30 p. m. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

CASS CITY LODGE, No. 208, meets every Wednesday evening at 7:30. Visiting brethren cordially invited.

K. O. T. M., CASS CITY TENT, No. 74, meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month, at 7:30. Visiting Sir Knights cordially invited.

Church Directory.

BAPTIST—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. on Sunday. Sunday school at 12 m. Young people's meeting Monday evening. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening.

EVANGELICAL—Services held with Sunday school at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Y. P. A. meeting 6:30 p. m. English services every Sunday evening. All are invited.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Preaching services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior League at 3:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 on Thursday evening.

PREBYTERIAN—Sunday preaching services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7:30.

H. L. PINNEY, Cashier. C. G. MATZEN, Asst. Cashier.

EXCHANGE BANK Cass City, Mich.

Loans Money on approved notes and real estate. In Partial Payment Terms if desired.

Pays Interest on Time Deposits. Sells drafts payable in any part of the world.

E. H. PINNEY, PROP.

Cass City Stage Line Runs daily between Cass City and Caro, leaving Cass City at 6:30 a. m.

BEST RACK ON EARTH

For stock, hay or grain. Come and see it and leave your order.

HORSESHOEING

is our strong point too, and don't you forget it. You won't if you give us a trial.

WM. BENTLEY

McKim Stand.

DYSPEPTIC

The greatest aid to DIGESTION.

DeWitt's With Salve

For Piles, Burns, Sores.

Only 50 Cents

to make your baby strong and well. A fifty cent bottle of Scott's Emulsion will change a sickly baby to a plump, raring child.

Freiburgers.

A. Hunt was in Uby Saturday. Lou Peter was in Argyle Tuesday.

Rob. McKee visited friends in Cass City Sunday.

Orville Meredith did business in Tyre Wednesday last.

Fred W. Rehl transacted business in Cass City Monday.

George Donnollon and Tim Dolan did business in Uby Saturday.

Mrs. A. C. Graham and son, Russell, visited friends in Cumber Friday.

Thos. Pollard and daughter, Edith, were in Uby Tuesday of last week.

James Adams Twentieth Century show passed through town Tuesday enroute for Minden.

Chas. Pollard and daughter, Irene, visited friends in Caro and Akron the fore part of last week.

Caro.

Jas. Thompson rides a new wheel. P. Watson has returned from Detroit.

Ora Bugbee is spending his vacation in Sanilac county.

Oscar Groh is entertaining his cousin from Sanilac county.

Mrs. A. Willis, of Elmer, is visiting relatives and friends here.

Mrs. Mary Groh, of Almer, is spending Sunday at John Groh's.

F. Hamilton, wife and little son, Francis, spent Sunday at Dayton.

The Tuscola county teachers' institute began at the high school building on Monday morning.

Miss Louise Kempke and little nieces, Thersa and Rose Seiland, visited Miss Nora Reynolds, south of town, on the 3rd.

Mrs. E. Milliner, nee Miss Edith Guild, with her little daughter, of Elmwood, is spending a few days with friends here.

A Cure for Cholera Infantum "Last May," says Mrs. Curtis Baker, of Bookwalter, Ohio, "an infant child of our neighbor was suffering from cholera infantum. The doctor had given up all hopes of recovery. I took a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy to the house, telling them I felt sure it would do good if used according to directions. In two days' time the child had fully recovered, and is now nearly a year since a vigorous, healthy girl. I have recommended this Remedy frequently and have never known it to fail in any single instance." For sale at Bond's Drug Store, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Beaulieu.

The heaviest rain of the season came Tuesday morning.

Frank Martin is threshing his wheat at Pigeon this week.

James Gronache is doing a rushing livery business in Bad Axe.

And now threshing machines are busy and grain is going to market.

Jas. Young's barn, west of Canboro, was damaged some by lightning Tuesday.

Everybody is going to the Sunday School picnic at Bay Port to-day to have a good time.

Farmers in this vicinity are well on with harvest. They appear to work mighty hard between showers.

Mrs. D. McDonald's music class has grown so large in Elkton that it occupies three days of her time each week.

Wellington McDonald has taken a position as book-keeper for Ira Killaur, Applegate, Mich. Our best wishes go with him.

Hugh J. McDonald has engaged to teach his old school at Bay Port quaries and will commence teaching the first of the month.

To my Friends.

It is with joy I tell you what Kodol did for me. I was troubled with my stomach for several months. Upon being advised to use Kodol, I did so, and words cannot tell the good it has done me.

A neighbor had dyspepsia so that he had tried most everything. I told him to use Kodol. Words of gratitude have come to me from him because I recommended it.

Geo. W. Fry, Viola, Iowa. Health and strength, of mind and body, depend on the stomach and normal activity of the digestive organs. Kodol, the great reconstructive tonic, cures all stomach and bowel troubles, indigestion, dyspepsia. Kodol digests any good food you eat. Take a dose after meals.

A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Karr's Corners.

Lots of rain now-a-days. Geo. Charter visited at Ira Reid's Sunday.

Colin McPhail was a visitor in these parts Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Charter visited at Walter Mark, Jr's, Sunday.

M. C. Tanner shot a large porcupine in his door yard Thursday last.

Travis Schenck and Miss Orena were guests at Alex Marshall's Sunday.

Mrs. P. O'Brien returned Monday evening from Prescott, Ogemaw county.

The Farmers' Club met at Geo. Martin's last Thursday evening and served ice cream.

Miss Mabel Bacon attended a small gathering of friends at Mrs. Dorall's at Elmwood, Sunday evening.

Willard Nash, formerly of this place but now of Chicago, was the guest of Miss Marguerite Tanner and Miss Mayme O'Brien Friday.

Miss Anne Meldrum, principal of one of Toronto's high schools, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Alex Marshall, of this place, the latter part of last week.

Henry L. Shattuck, of Shellburg, Iowa, was cured of a stomach trouble with which he had been afflicted for years by four boxes of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets.

Quick Relief for Asthma Sufferers. Foley's Honey and Tar affords immediate relief to asthmal sufferers in the worst stages and if taken in time will effect a cure.

West Greenleaf.

Frank Hill wheeled to Holbrook Sunday.

Joe Schmitt attended church at Sheridan Sunday.

Charlie Gilbert drove to Sheridan township last Sunday.

A number from Holbrook attended church at the hall Sunday.

Wallace Gilbert made a business trip to Cass City last Thursday.

John Sommerville, of Cumber, called on his father last Thursday.

Alex Greenleaf, of Cumber, visited his brother, Herb, last Sunday.

Miss May McGuggan, of Lobo, Ont., visited at Jno. Somerville's last week.

The dance that was to have been held at Oscar Graham's last Friday evening, was a fizzle, as no fiddler appeared on the scene.

Quite a commotion was raised in our usually quiet burg last Saturday evening, the occasion being a horse race. The horse it seems was taken from the field by a young man who wished to take a pleasure ride.

A Young Lady's Life Saved At Panama, Colombia, by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Dr. Chas. H. Utter, a prominent physician, of Panama, Colombia, in a recent letter states: "Last March I had as a patient a young lady sixteen years of age, who had a very bad attack of dysentery. Everything I prescribed for her proved ineffectual and she was growing worse every hour. Her parents were sure she would die. She had become so weak that she could not turn over in bed. What to do at this critical moment was a study for me, but I thought of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy as a last resort prescribed by the most wonderful result was effected. Within eight hours she was feeling much better; inside of three days she was upon her feet and at the end of one week was entirely well."

Some men try advertising as the Indian tried feathers. He had heard the white man got considerable comfort by sleeping on feathers, so he took one, laid it on a board, and slept on it all night. In the morning he remarked: "White man says feathers heap soft; white man fool."

A Necessary Precaution. Don't neglect a cold. It is worse than unpleasant. It is dangerous. By using One Minute Cough Cure you can cure it at once.

Edward Hill, a young man about 25 years of age, living on the Ridge road six miles north-east of Crosswell, was struck by lightning during the storm last Saturday afternoon and killed instantly. He was out in the field with the team, and seeing the storm coming on, drove up between two hay stacks, and had just reached the spot when a bolt of lightning struck him—Croswell Journal.

Clark Esler died at his home two and one-half miles northeast of Watrousville on Monday evening after an illness of six months aged 67 years. Deceased was born at Belfast, Ireland, and at the age of 19 years came to White Oak, Oakland county, Mich., afterwards moving to his present home where he has spent forty years. He leaves to mourn his loss one son and three daughters, besides a large circle of friends. The funeral was held at the home Wednesday p. m. and the remains laid to rest in the Watrousville cemetery. Rev. Clack officiated.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Canboro.

Rain! Rain! Rain! Miss Olive Schaar is working for Mrs. Fred Gown.

Heaviest shower of the season fell here Tuesday.

Miss Ida Dulmage, of Pontiac, visited friends in this vicinity last week.

U. G. Parker and Lewis Jarvis were business transactors at Cass City Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Len Sylvester, of Bay Port, visited relatives in this vicinity last week.

Some of our young people attended the German Medicine Show at Popple Tuesday evening.

Miss Carrie Osborne, of Popple, was a guest of Miss Hattie Webster Saturday and Sunday.

Some of our young people attended church at Elkton, some at Popple and some at Heron Sunday evening.

B. F. Parker's berry pickers got through picking berries last Monday. He sold nearly two hundred bushels of berries this year.

Quite a number of the people of our town attended the ice cream social, for the benefit of Samuel Body, who was burned out a short time ago, last Thursday evening.

Look Pleasant, Please Photographer C. C. Harlan, Eaton, O., can do so now, though for years he couldn't, because he suffered untold agony from the worst form of indigestion.

All physicians and medicines failed to help him till he tried Electric Bitters, which worked such wonders for him that he declares they are a godsend to sufferers from dyspepsia and stomach troubles.

Unrivaled for diseases of the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, they build up and give new life to the whole system. Try them. Only Sold Guaranteed by T. H. Fritz, druggist, Cass City; F. A. Francis, druggist, Kingston.

Bay Port.

W. H. Wallace and son, Robert, were at Rush Lake on Saturday fishing.

Mrs. Lee R. Wallace, of Port Austin, visited Bay Port friends this week.

Willard Kinde and Jacob Neph, of Kinde, spent a few days in town this week.

Mrs. M. H. Hunt, of Cass City, and D. Heffelbower, of Alpena, visited at M. H. Tanner's last week.

Miss Myrtle Walker, who has been visiting friends in town returned to her home in Saginaw Sunday.

Jesse Burroughs, of Grassmere, while out fishing hooked a black bass weighing two pounds eleven ounces.

Lilah Tanner returned home Sunday from Bay City, where she has been attending the races and carnival.

W. J. Orr brought in a sugar beet from his farm one day last week that tipped the scales at two pounds.

Mrs. M. H. Tanner gave a fishing party at Sand Point Friday, in honor of friends from Cass City, Alpena and Saginaw.

Evening service will be held at the M. E. Church for the next five Sundays beginning at 7:30 o'clock, instead of morning services.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Consumption Threatened. "I was troubled with a hacking cough for a year and I thought I had consumption" says C. Unger, 211 Maple St., Champaign, Ill. "I tried a great many remedies and I was under the care of physicians for several months. I used one bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. It cured me, and I have not been troubled since. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

Watrousville.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hess died last Monday of cholera infantum.

The Watrousville M. E. L. A. S. will meet at the home of Mrs. L. S. House Thursday afternoon, August 14th. All are cordially invited.

W. Brown died at his home one and one-half miles east of Watrousville last Tuesday, aged 65 years. The deceased was born in Canada in 1851 he came to Wahjamega and married Miss Mosier. Eight children have been born and were all present at the funeral which took place on Thursday in the Watrousville M. E. Church, Rev. Clack officiating.

Clark Esler died at his home two and one-half miles northeast of Watrousville on Monday evening after an illness of six months aged 67 years. Deceased was born at Belfast, Ireland, and at the age of 19 years came to White Oak, Oakland county, Mich., afterwards moving to his present home where he has spent forty years. He leaves to mourn his loss one son and three daughters, besides a large circle of friends. The funeral was held at the home Wednesday p. m. and the remains laid to rest in the Watrousville cemetery. Rev. Clack officiated.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

The Lexington News would rather trust a man that wears pants with patches on the knees than a dude who parts his hair in the middle and wears a collar so high that he has to get on a stump to spit.

Foley's Kidney Cure Will cure Bright's Disease. Will cure Diabetes. Will cure Stone in Bladder. Will cure Kidney and Bladder Diseases. T. H. Fritz, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

A company has been organized in this village to drill a test well south of town a thousand or more feet. The purpose is to find out what there is underground in this vicinity. The reason for doing this now is that the Coreyell Drilling Co. has its heavy machinery here and will do the work for much less money than they would after they had moved away. It is wise to find out whether there is anything underneath us of any value.—Bad Axe Tribune.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Buy the Best and Be Wise. You cannot find elsewhere at any price what is contained in each 15¢ box of

The Detroit Evening News and Morning Tribune

Michigan's greatest dailies. Every body reads them and their circulation exceeds 100,000 copies daily (more than the combined issues of all other Detroit dailies) and is rapidly and steadily growing. Advertisers get the best results. You may have a want of some kind "want" ads. appear in both papers for

Only a Cent a Word CASH WITH ORDER.

You can buy, sell, rent, hire, etc., through these "Want" ads at a nominal cost. Try them.

The Detroit Evening News and Morning Tribune are sold in every town and village in Michigan.

The Evening News Association, Detroit, Mich.

Do You Get The Detroit Sunday News-Tribune

Michigan's greatest Sunday news paper? Beautiful color ads, high class miscellany, special articles, latest news, many fine illustrations, etc.; 5 cents a copy.

BANNER SALVE the best healing salve in the world.

PONTIAC, OXFORD & NORTHERN R. R. PASSENGER TIME CARD.

Trains run on Central Standard Time.

GOING NORTH

STATIONS

GOING SOUTH

Trains daily except Sunday.

*Flag stations. Trains stop only on signal.

Connections—Pontiac with the Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee By; Oxford with Bay City Division Mich., Central By; Inlay City with Chicago & Grand Trunk By; Gifford with Flint & Pere Marquette By; Pigeon with Saginaw, Tuscola & Huron Ry. W. C. SANFORD, Gen. Supt.

RAND-MENALLY OFFICIAL RAILWAY GUIDE 25 CENTS 156 ADAMS ST. CHICAGO.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure Digests what you eat.

This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. Is unequalled for the stomach. Children with weak stomachs thrive on it. First dose relieves. A diet unnecessary. Cures all stomach troubles.

Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The \$1. bottle contains 24 times the size.

A. Bond, Cass City; F. A. Francis, Kingston.

One Minute Cough Cure For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

THE Blue Mark Sale

---OF---

Dry Goods, Carpets, Clothing, Shoes and Millinery

Opens Monday, August 11, '02 Continuing just 12 days. Sale positively close Saturday, August 23rd.

It WILL be our aim to outdo all previous sale records. Every department in the Big Store is replete with seasonable dependable merchandise, at very much below regular prices. Some very special bargains are offered for opening day only. SO BE ON HAND EARLY.

It will pay you handsomely to make a long drive to attend this Sale. We never disappoint.

Himelthoch Bros. & Co. Himelthoch Block. Caro, Mich.

PLANO Harvesting Machinery

Here is the place to buy the best Mower and Rake on earth.

Farm Implements of all kinds, Wind Mills, Lumber Wagons, Buggies, Surreys, Champion Grain Drills, Hay Racks made to order, Machine and Cylinder Oil, the best that money can buy.

Repair work done on short notice. Prices and Terms Right.

Anderson & McCallum.

PRICES THAT TALK!

\$75 Chainless Cleveland Bicycle for \$55. 45 Cleveland Chain " " 35. 40 Ladies' Cleveland Chain " " 30. 30 Westfield Chain Bicycle " 25. 28 Ideal Bicycle for " 23. 25 Special " " 17. 22 Standard " " 17. 20 Special " " 16.

All kinds of Sundries. Repairing neatly done. A. L. JOHNSON

ITS POOR LOGIC Our Meats Are the Best

Give us a trial and let us convince you. to argue that all meats are alike. YOUNG & BENKELMAN

At the Famous Hot Springs of Arkansas.

By act of congress in 1832, the government became owner of seventy-two of the hot springs of Arkansas and dedicated them to the people of the United States, as a national sanitarium to be forever free from sale or alienation.

Hot Springs is a case of Uncle Sam. Wherever you turn government proprietorship and government regulations confront you. It is Uncle Sam all around until you begin to feel that at the next turn you will meet the benevolent old gentleman himself, with his high hat, spike-tail coat and spangled banner trousers.

He has done more for Hot Springs than for any other spot in the country, except Washington. He has filled it with beautiful parks, planted trees, shrubs and gardens, erected marble fountains and pavilions, constructed fifteen miles of drives, splendidly graded and winding to the tops of the mountains, affording charming views of the surrounding country. To the south of the Springs is the great Ouachita Valley. The city is built like a huge dumb bell, with Central Avenue or Bathhouse Row, as it is commonly called, for the handle.

Hot Springs is a city of hotels. The Arlington, Park and Eastman repre-

100 short tons of hard coal and 83,000,000 tons of soft coal. Together these operations represent a trifle over half of the country's output. Illinois holds the second place with 27,000,000 tons. West Virginia comes third with 24,000,000, and Ohio fourth with 20,000,000. Alabama ranked sixth for a few years, but last year moved up one notch. Her production reached 9,000,000 tons in 1901. West of Kansas the largest output comes from the state of Washington, which mined 2,500,000 tons last year.

THE TRIUMPHS OF WOMEN.

Are Displaying Qualities Many Had Not Supposed They Possess.

Every day women are displaying traits of character that excite both surprise and admiration. In Brooklyn the other day Mrs. Lennie Kelley saved the life of her aged father by climbing over the dashboard of the buggy in which they were driving on the Coney Island boulevard and seizing the reins that had dropped from his hands and were dangling at the heels of their runaway horse. Would Pamela or Clarissa or even Mme. De Stael's extraordinary heroine, Delphine, have done that?

any one steps on his lawn. You know the story told of Tennyson? Several young women anxious to see him made a pilgrimage to his country seat. Tennyson was seated on the front steps, smoking an old pipe, when they appeared in the distance. The old poet watched them crossing his lawn and his brow lowered.

"Is this Lord Tennyson? Well, we're so sorry to intrude. We wish to apologize for entering in this unceremonious fashion."

"Then why don't you go?" said Tennyson, surrounding himself with a cloud of tobacco smoke.

BRAINS AND LONGEVITY.

Mental Industry Declared to Be Positive Aid to Healthy Old Age.

It is asserted that men of science live long, and that mental industry is a positive aid to a healthy old age, says a writer in Modern Society. The belief is certainly borne out by the fact that four of the gentlemen seated at the council table of the London Iron and Steel Institute recently were over 80. Sir Lowthian Bell is in his 87th year, and still carries his extraordinary experience of British iron and coal as lightly as other men carry the

THE BOY TEACHER

He was very young and but just graduated from the college. He had his diploma, health, energy, ambition, and what often proves one of God's greatest blessings for man—an empty purse. He was obliged to get work immediately, but he did not want to teach school, although one in the country was offered him.

He could not see why he should be forced to eat the bread of bitterness. He did not understand why he must breast the whelming waves while others skimmed lightly over smooth seas. He could not know, in those early days, that often, when God wants to bring out the best in a man, he sends him into some wilderness awhile. He could not understand that a country school in the backwoods of Texas is good training ground, but he conquered himself for duty's sake, although the fight was against habit, taste, and desire, for he must replenish his depleted purse. By such means is the fate of a life often decided.

You would not have called him a hero. Oh, no! There was no clash of cymbals, no bugle's blast, no beat of drum, to announce his battle between his own ambition and stern necessity. But he fought a fight and gained the mastery over self, and said: "I will do whatsoever my hands find to do, and with all my heart."

How hard it was to leave home! Mother's face looks so tenderly kind when we are going, and she is so brave! The old home seems conscious of the coming change. The rooms reach round their comfortable walls, as if they wished still to enfold us, the windows blink and smile brightly at us. The hearth-fire seems to flash out a petition for us to sit longer by its comforting blaze. How we dread the first night away from home, with only strange faces and unknown humanity round us.

But he was a manly boy, and faced the emptiness of his purse, the need of new clothing, the dreary blank at the beginning of his young manhood, and the work he had accepted, but for which he had no love, with the same grit and nerve that made him catch the hard balls, with broken fingers, in the baseball game, rather than give up the field.

When the time came for the country school to open, he was at his post. It was in the days when the amount of whipping done in the schoolroom was the test of the capacity of the teacher—the days when the trustees "sized up" an applicant for the honor of "running the job of three months' school" more by the brawn of his arm than the brains in his head. The boys thought only of testing his physical powers, and they came Monday morning to the old log schoolhouse ready for the fray. But the boy teacher had hunted, fished, tramped miles and miles through the woods, and by the rivers of Texas, had played baseball and football, and roped yearlings, and his arm was strong, his nerve steady and true. Before the first month rolled away, they had felt the strength of his hand, the power of his will, and, better still, were compelled to acknowledge he was kindly and courteous, when they attempted good behavior. With the exception of one girl, Mattie Warren, the schoolroom was in a state of subjection to the new master.

But Mattie was incorrigible. She openly defied him. She broke the rules daily. She threw paper wads, she whispered, she wrote notes, she came late, and went early,—she did as she pleased.

The young teacher talked to her kindly. He tried to appeal to her pride, to her principle, her better nature, but she continued in open rebellion.

He decided to expel her, and called upon the three gray-headed farmers, who composed the board of trustees.

"You can't expel her,—that's just what she'd like. Thrash her," said one old trustee. "Why, half the school 'ud like to be expelled. That 'ud ruin everything, young man. Whip her. That's what she's used to. Her own folks can't do nothin' with her, 'thout whippin' her," exclaimed another member of the enlightened board.

Mattie Warren was fourteen!

"I cannot whip a girl," said the young teacher, slowly, and with great determination.

"Well, you won't do much teachin' here, if you can't whip girls as well as boys. We can't have none of this foolin' 'expellin' business here," was the comforting reply.

The teacher resolved to make one more appeal to Mattie Warren's better nature. Hardly a boy in the school would have openly defied the dark-eyed master at that time, but this girl delighted to play with fire. Therefore, when a girl made herself disagreeable to the young master, he had only kept out of her society, and left her severely alone; but this was one he could not simply ignore,—one whose presence, for the time, must be endured.

She was young, and even the oldest and wisest man has not always known how to manage a woman. To this inexperienced, yet earnest boy, was presented a problem no less difficult to solve because both parties were young. If he had only been a soul made for hire, he might have yielded, but born in him, and increased by training, were the instincts of a gentleman.

The teacher made one more earnest appeal to Mattie Warren. He told her she simply could not defy him and his rules, and remain in school. As his pupil, she must obey him. She was

immovable, and her eyes laughed back defiance into his resolute face.

What could he do?

It was Friday. He went again to the trustees, and insisted upon dismissing the girl from school.

"Whip her; she must be conquered," said they.

"I cannot strike a girl. I will give up my position first," answered the boy teacher, with rising color and flashing eye, and the matter was laid over till Monday. All night the perplexed young educator tossed on a sleepless bed; and, when morning came, the question—"What could, what must he do?"—was still racking his weary mind.

Giving up his situation meant a great deal.

What could he do?

With sudden resolve, he determined to go home and spend the Sabbath. Home! Mother! God-given refuge for man from the cradle to the grave! When cruel trials come, when the bitter stroke wounds, when strong temptation assails, if a man still has home and mother, where, for one short hour, he can recover himself, he is safe. So the boy teacher thought that, if only he could rest one night with the shadow of home over him, and the face of his mother answering his in tenderness and sympathy; if he could see again the womanly courage of her eye, he would feel strong again. His mother had never failed him. She would not fail him then.

He had no conveyance. There was no railroad, but he had strong limbs and an iron will. These should take him home. Ten miles, in an easy buggy with a spanking team, does not seem far; but ten miles on foot, with a weary brain, and an aching heart, is a long journey and fearfully lingering.

When he dragged his boyish feet up the walk at home, and stepped inside the door, his face looked painful and haggard, and an anxious dread took hold of his mother's heart as she welcomed her son. She knew he was in trouble. A dozen fears passed through her mind. Could he have given up his work for want of grit? Or, oh! had his hot, boyish blood caused him to stifle down some human being, some pupil? What could it be?

But she asked no questions. She must comfort him first. She drew him a rocking chair near the big, old-fashioned fireplace. She took his hat. Carelessly she smoothed back his glossy hair. She even smilingly told him some town news. In a few moments the blessedness of home had covered him as with a sheltering wing, and he was his own strong self again.

"Mother," he said, "they tried to make me whip a girl."

"Well, you wouldn't do that, I know."

"No, mother, I wouldn't; but the trustees say I must whip her or give up my position, and I told them, if they continued to insist on it, I would resign."

"That's right, my boy. You were never reared to strike a woman, even in miniature. If they insist, give up the school."

"I will—but it means giving up clothes, overcoat, and money for everything."

How much misery lies bottled up for a boy just entering manhood, in these privations, few can realize without actual experience.

The grown man may face the world in seedy clothes, but the young one must be fairly "well groomed" to be comfortable.

"Never mind about the overcoat and new clothes," said his mother, and the half-formed tears in her brave eyes made them beautifully tender. "Perhaps God will send a mild winter. Stand for the right and trust in Providence."

That was enough. He was her own strong, gallant boy again.

"Let's have supper, mother," he said, "I'm hungry as a wolf."

Refreshed by a hot supper, he went to consult one of his old college professors. God bless those noble teachers whose heart follows and whose interest in a boy continues long after he has left the college walls.

When the boy teacher entered the "Old Log Schoolhouse," on Monday morning, his resolve was ironclad, strengthened by the approval of his mother and the professor.

In the afternoon the trustees were to meet there and the schoolmaster was to announce his decision.

"I hope the pupils will make this day a pleasant one, as it may be our last together," the teacher said slowly, as the exercises began.

At noon a daughter of one of the trustees said: "Mattie Warren, I'd be ashamed of myself if I were you."

"What have I done to displease you, missy?" was the defiant reply.

"Our teacher is going to quit school because you have behaved so. The trustees want him to whip you, and he won't do it, so he is going to resign this evening."

Mattie Warren turned suddenly away and took her seat.

As the last lessons were being ended the three trustees, stern advocates of the whipping process, came in to wait the leisure of the teacher.

The closing exercise was at length finished.

Suddenly, as if nerved by strong resolution, Mattie Warren stood up at her seat. Her proud little figure faced the august trustees and the whole school, and her clear gray eyes scintillated with brightness.

Few there will ever forget the look of her face as she said: "Teacher, may I speak?"

There was a hush as of death in the schoolhouse.

"Teacher!" The girlish voice was clear as a bell. "I've been the worst girl in school: if you'll forgive me,

THE DEAD CITY OF ST. PIERRE

There was over all the odor of the dead, the smell of the battlefield; and with it the scent of sulphur such as one may notice on the Fourth of July, when many fre crackers have been burned. In another house the family seemed to have gone to death, hand in hand. In a bathtub lying on its face was the body of a man, in a cradle the body of a child, and by its side a doll. Poor child! how swiftly its death must have come. I picked up the doll and it crumbled in my hand, leaving nothing but the eyeless china head. On the wall was a big brass French clock surmounted by cupids; the hands had stopped at ten minutes to eight. It was the same in all houses; nothing but desolation and destruction and death and ruin, all covered with the gray, heavy, sticky volcanic dust, which lay everywhere and covered the whole landscape like a lead-covered pall. The northern end of the town lies in a valley which sweeps up northeast to the feet of Mt. Pelee, and here the obliteration was more marked than in the lower part of the city. Down this valley had flowed a great stream of mud following the Riviere Blanche, and that with the fall of ash and sand had buried the houses so that in place of a collection of dwellings there was a level flat of the prevailing insistent dead gray color. In places ruins showed, and on the shore side you could distinguish buildings sticking in this enveloping mass like raisins in some huge, unmassy cake. This was the better portion of the town and the residence quarter and from its situation the first to feel the effect of the eruption. It was evident that the eruption must have been accompanied by a fierce tornado, for all the trees were blown from the mountain as one sees those on a wind-swept coast, and in a number of places I found pieces of corrugated iron roofing caught among stumps and pillars as a rag might be blown and lodged by a breeze. Not a living thing save our own party was in sight; there were no birds, no buzzards, nothing. It seemed as though all life was shunning this dreary, gray abode of death and the dead.—From "The Martinique Pompeii," by Assistant Surgeon James Robb Church, U. S. A., in Scribner's.

THE WEEKLY PANORAMA

ONLY TEN CENTS IN CASH.

Infinitesimal Credit in a Day's Business Amounting to \$1,323,694.

The Chatham National Bank of New York a few days ago furnished a striking example of how small an amount of actual cash is needed to transact settlements between banks through the clearing house. The bank in question had a credit balance of 10 cents. The clearances that the bank settled that day amounted to \$1,323,694, and there was only 10 cents in actual cash transferred, the smallest credit balance, so it is said, that any New York bank has had in the clearing house since 1873. On this basis the cash transaction, in comparison with the volume of the bank's clearances, amounted to the surprising figures of 0.000,0075 per cent. Of course, such figures are exceptional, but they conclusively prove the very small amount of cash that is actually transferred in bank clearances owing to the clearing house system, which results in an enormous saving both in time and money.

DEATH OF FAMOUS HINDU.

Swami Vivekananda Had Taught Philosophy in America.

Swami Vivekananda, whose death in a monastery near Calcutta is announced, was well known in Chicago. His expositions of Hindu philosophy made him a unique figure during the World's Fair congress of religions. He came to America as a delegate to the



congress and was one of its most prominent figures. Long after it had closed he remained in the country preaching and writing. He went to New York, where his Indian costume and new ideas created a furore. He returned to Chicago the year after the congress to be again welcomed, this time as a 'fad.'

The swami drew great crowds to his meetings, and religious leaders were of the belief that he would create a cult with a large following if he continued. His teachings were deeply philosophical and his method of expressing them clear and concise. He was a man of great personal magnetism, and with his succinct thought and language succeeded in making his influence felt.

The swami remained in America until western ideas and customs palled, and then suddenly disappeared. While here he was invited to the best homes and the women flocked to hear him. He wrote several books while traveling about the country and these for a time had considerable vogue.

SPALDING IS FIRST CHOICE.

Bishop of Peoria May Be Elevated to Chicago Archdiocese.

The Right Reverend John Lancaster Spalding, Roman Catholic Bishop of Peoria, heads the list of three bishops, from whom the successor to Archbishop Feehan in the Chicago diocese will

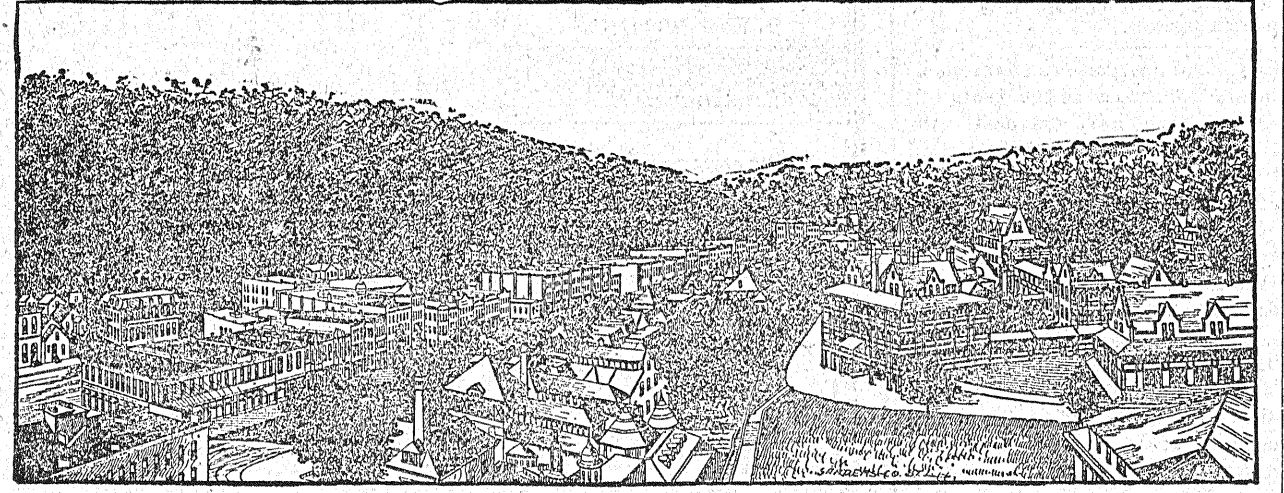


be named. Bishop Spalding is well known and highly esteemed for the austerity of his life and the liberality of his views. It is believed in Catholic circles that the Pope will elevate him to the archbishopric.

Called the Lord to Her Help.

Little Annette, the sunlight of a Commonwealth avenue home, does not like to eat bread crusts.

Her mother, realizing how such a habit might easily lead to lifelong waste, has been endeavoring to teach her daughter to overcome this foolish prejudice against bread crusts. At the same time Annette is being taught to repeat the Lord's prayer. The other evening she knelt to repeat this prayer aloud in her mother's presence. When Annette came to the words, "Give us this day our daily bread," she repeated them very solemnly, and then added, "And please, God, don't put any crusts on the bread."—Boston Post.



VIEW OF HOT SPRINGS, ARKANSAS

sent an investment amounting to \$2,000,000. With their immense rotundas, brilliantly lighted drawing-rooms and handsomely decorated dining-rooms, they provide a luxurious home for the most fastidious. At the boarding stables one can find as elegant carriages and as fine saddle horses as in New York.

In the early eighties the government selected Hot Springs as the seat of one of its army and navy hospitals, and constructed a group of buildings for the treatment of sick soldiers and sailors of the service of the republic. The hot water is administered in all its forms at this institution. It has an efficient medical corps and dispensary. And the record of cures materially benefited reaches the astonishing figures of 90 per cent. It was on account of these health-giving waters that this site was decided on by the army and navy authorities.

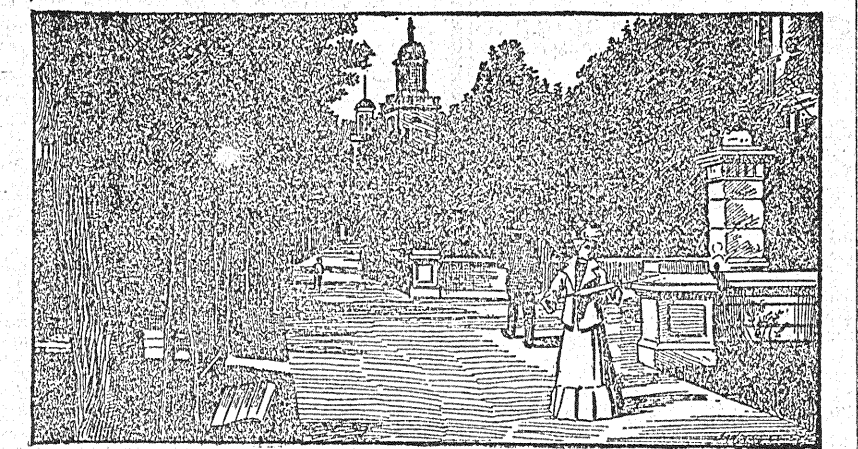
The hot waters flow from the side of one of the Ozark mountains, in volume approaching 1,000,000 gallons daily, the springs are held as a government monopoly, just as the making of postage stamps, and the income derived from the use of the water by the various bath houses is all expended in improving and beautifying the reservation. Uncle Sam tanks and pipes these waters to the different houses and in every instance he regulates the flow of water, fixes the price of the baths, according to its equipment and facilities, prescribes rules, governs the managers and attendants, even to arranging the foe. Then he runs a free bath house for the poor and needy. The average temperature of the springs is 135 degrees Fahrenheit. The waters are said to have better effect in summer than in the winter on account of the even climate during those months. An interesting fact is found in the presence of ice cold springs not twenty feet from boiling ones.

A delightful ride is that through the Ozark mountains, which jealously guard this city of springs. The Iron Mountain route skirts the precipitous banks of the Mississippi, then plunges into the heart of these ever-

In Pittsburg Mrs. Sarah E. McCoy, in a law court, has just excelled in the intellectual feat of Portia, and has surpassed many shining masculine lights of the bar, for she managed her own case in a breach of promise suit and proved, too, contrary to the old adage, that she did not have a fool for a client. There were some novelties in her methods of examining witnesses, as, for instance, her telling one of them point blank that he was a liar. In the first case there was a triumph of nerve and muscle, and in the second of nerve and intellect. The obvious conclusion is that the era in which woman was a "down-trodden creature" is fully past, for, with qualifying experience of the

gardenia in their buttonhole. Sir Bernhard Samuelson is 82. Time has left deeper marks on his figure and visage, it is true, but he is still hale and hearty. Sir John Alayne stands as square and sturdy to-day as he did when at the head of the great Midland iron foundries which rolled the girders for all the British earlier ironclads and ocean liners, and cast the huge iron skeleton of St. Pancras railway station.

Sir John believes mightily not only in head work, but in hand work, and follows the same daily routine of manual and mental labor as he did a score of years ago. He himself says that he is getting old and stiff, but it would cut him keenly if anybody else were



BATHHOUSE ROW.

world, she is now quite capable of defending her own and of holding it.

THE OPEN AMERICAN YARD.

One Feature of Our Life That Impresses Englishmen.

"One thing that impresses the stranger is the houses without fences around them," remarked an Englishman at the Waldorf-Astoria to a New York Herald reporter. "In England, when we build our houses, we put walls around them, and build the walls so high that no one can look over."

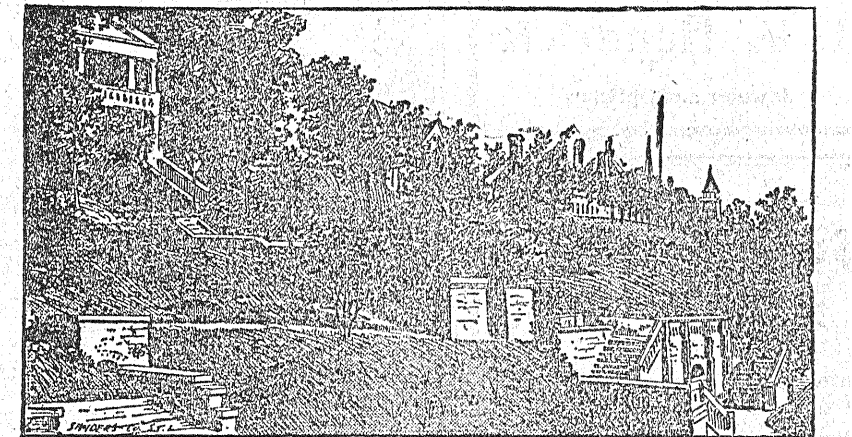
"Not that we are ashamed to be seen, but because every man's house

to assert the fact. The fourth octogenarian is an American, Mr. John Fritz of Bethlehem, Pa. He openly preaches the doctrine that applied science gives men healthy activity of brain and supplies that salt and savour to life which we all need to render our life worth the living.

Shark Towed Them to Sea.

From all parts of Mississippi Sound and the bays and bayous off the Louisiana and Mississippi coast come wonderful stories of the unprecedented saltiness of the Gulf waters and of the appearance of deep-water fish hitherto unknown there. At Horn Island, Harrison county, Miss., a number of devil fish, some of them measuring thirty feet from tip to tip, have been harpooned by fishermen. There has also been an invasion of man-eating sharks.

A party of gentlemen from New Orleans while fishing at Ship Island fastened their three boats together and staided them with a heavy anchor. A shark became entangled in the anchor, carried all three boats out to sea and finally wrecked them on the shore. The fishermen narrowly escaped with their lives.—New York Sun.



ENTRANCE TO ARMY AND NAVY HOSPITAL.

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F. E. A. WRIGHT.

Great Coal-Producing State.

Pennsylvania is by all odds the most abundant producer. Last year she mined (in round numbers) 67,500,-

is his castle, you know. I suppose the Americans build their houses having in mind the maxim of the old Roman—"I will build my house so that all the world may see my every action."

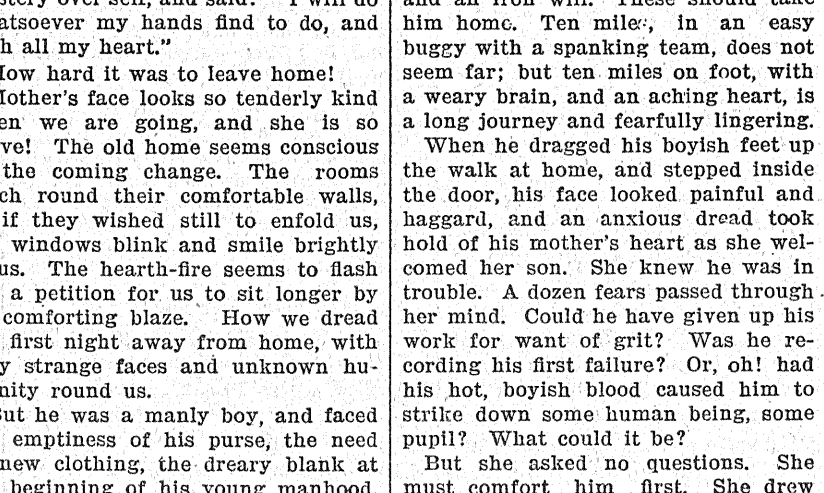
"As I walked down a residence street the other day I saw the family eating breakfast, and through the window of another house the domestic making beds. On the lawn of a third house were playing a score of the neighbors' children.

"An Englishman is like a bear if

Vivid Imaginations.

The lady at Cape May who wrote a message, sealed it up in a beer bottle, and cast it upon the waters, to get it again after many days from the captain of the British warship Thunder, who found it in the belly of a shark caught off the coast of Portugal, must be a near relation of that other citizen of New Jersey who reports that he distinctly felt the shock of the earthquake in Martinique.

In order to secure a woman's forgiveness a man must make a bluff at not wanting it.



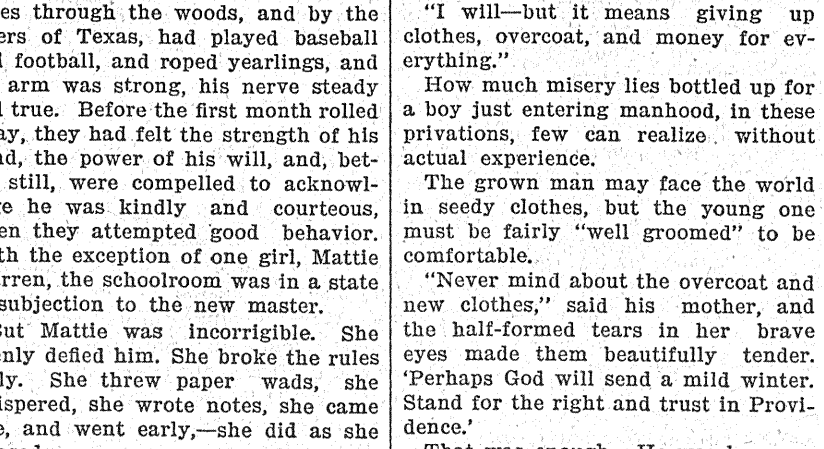
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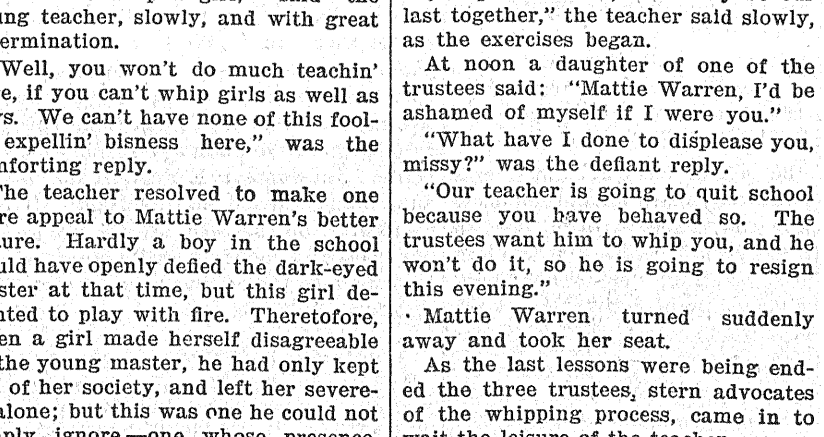
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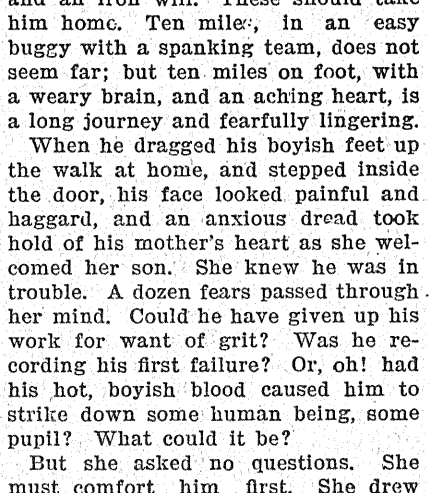
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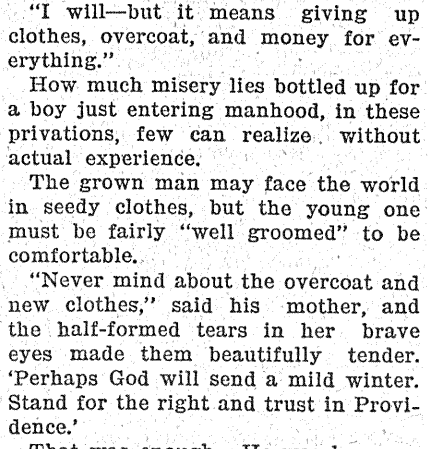
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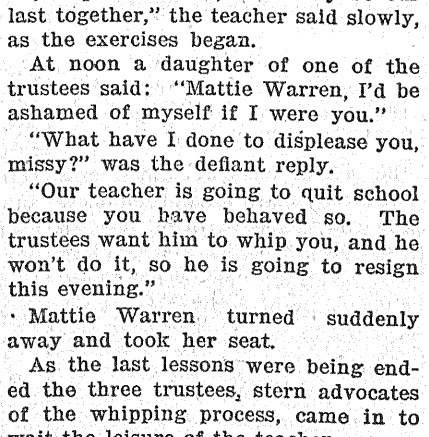
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Maubieck, the Lion-Tamer.

By SEWARD W. HOPKINS,
Author of "Jack Robbins of America," "In the
China Sea," "Two Gentlemen of
Hawaii," "On a False
Charge," Etc.

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CHAPTER I.

"Hello, Dick, old Gloomy-face! I'll bet a cigarette you haven't laughed since breakfast."

"What breakfast? I haven't seen a smile on his face in a week."

The scene was the Lotus club, New York city, and I, Richard Wilbertson, just entering, was the old Gloomy-face alluded to. The facetious person who so alluded to my impassive face was Dikins, the dude, and youthful member of our coterie. The second speaker was Major Simmons, who, besides being a first-rate companion, a man of middle age or more, was Park Commissioner of New York.

There was, unknown to the major and Dikins, a good reason for the absence of smiles. I was desperately in love with Edith Broughton, and Edith was in love with me. So far so good. But in an evil hour a rival came upon the scene, and though he did not succeed in winning Edith's heart, he did succeed in so far winning the father and the mother of Edith as to prevail upon them to espouse his cause; and in the effort to compel Edith to accept him, they had absolutely forbidden me the entrance to their house, and had so restricted all the movements of Edith that all intercourse between us was impossible.

The cause of this was plain enough. While I had a comfortable income, my rival, Ralph Gravisourt, was a millionaire, lived in magnificent style, drove splendid horses, spent money lavishly, and notwithstanding his forty odd years, was the greatest catch of the season in New York.

The conversation turned on Gravisourt, and the major became reminiscent.

"He was called the 'lucky uncle,'" said the major, whose years gave him a deep knowledge of the past. "He had an elder brother, Charles Gravisourt, who was a successful stock operator, and who amassed a fortune of over a million dollars. Charles had a wife and one child. His wife died when the child was only six months old. One year afterward Charles died, leaving the child, a girl, sole heiress of his fortune, and Ralph Gravisourt, next of kin, his executor and guardian of the child. Six months after Charles died, his daughter died, and Gravisourt inherited the fortune. That is why he was called the lucky uncle."

When the major had finished, I sat moodily engaged with my thoughts, which were unpleasant enough.

"Fshaw!" said he. "Don't get blue. Let's go to the circus to-night. What do you say?"

After a little chaff about the program, we both accepted the major's invitation, and a few hours later we found ourselves at Madison Square Garden, elbowing our way with the rest of the throng in through the entrance and into comfortable seats provided by the major.

As one circus is like another, so the gaudily uniformed band was like every other circus band, and bared out circus music until the throng was seated.

Then came the clown, and after him a herd of trained elephants. We watched them attentively, and were rather sorry when the great, clumsy, sagacious brutes moved out of the ring.

"St! Here's a sight!" said Dikins, digging me in the ribs.

It was a sight, indeed! The next occupant of the ring was Maubieck, the Lion-Tamer!

He was not particularly tall—not more so than myself, but of such massive muscularity that I gazed at him with undisguised admiration. I had, in my college days, been something of an athlete myself, and I had an honest admiration for the strength and iron-like limbs of the man before us. He was clad only in tights, and through them the swelling muscles of his thighs seemed about to burst.

About his waist he wore a jeweled girdle, the hinges of which seemed to be gold and silver coin.

From his waist up he wore nothing. His skin was white and through it his iron muscles rolled and swelled like those of some giant of the past, whose deeds, as written, now seem groundless legends, in which there can be no probability or truth.

Upon a neck of massive beauty was poised a head over which a sculptor might rave. It was like the head of a Greek god, so perfect was it in its outline, its matchless poise, its perfect skin and its wealth of glossy black hair.

The lions were not the full-manned, majestic African kings we see in menageries and in illustrations. They were a smaller variety, with a mottled brown coat, but with legs and neck that bespoke tremendous power, and eyes that flashed ominously and voices that were from time to time lifted in angry growls.

When the keepers had freed the lions from their chains, an act that seemed to fill the audience with fear, Maubieck stepped from his chariot and went among them. They crouched as he approached, and cringed at his touch. It seemed to me as if they recognized and acknowledged the power of the man over them.

applause that had rewarded Maubieck.

During the time they were out, some of the employes of the circus began working on a trapeze that hung high above our heads. Ropes were pulled, bars were raised in position, and when the sustaining and guy ropes were made fast, there were two fixed horizontal bars, with a flying trapeze between them.

Suddenly a hush came over the audience as a girl appeared and walked to a spot directly under the trapeze.

Nita Barliotti was, without doubt, the most beautiful girl who had ever appeared before a New York public. Her features were matchless. She had a wealth of dark-brown hair, which was tightly drawn into a knot so that it would not interfere with her performance on the bar. Her face was perfect in its contour, and every feature was a poem. And yet it seemed to me that she looked sad—woefully sad—not like one who enjoyed the triumph of a successful appearance, but like one who was ashamed, or who loathed the part she played, or to whom some great sorrow or bitterness had come that had driven all the brightness from her life.

The trapeze queen drew herself onto one of the bars and hung lightly in mid-air, head downwards, with no support but her toes. Then she swung to and fro, and letting go from the bar, she seemed to soar through the air and clung to the flying or swinging trapeze. On this she gave a marvelous exhibition of her fearlessness and wonderful skill, in all of which her writhing white muscles shone and every beauty of her form seemed to display to advantage.

The audience watched her in breathless silence, and when at last she had finished, there arose an uproar the like of which was never heard before in Madison Square Garden.

There were two men in that audience who were evidently much interested in the queen of the flying trapeze. I had seen Maubieck, the Lion Tamer, clad in ordinary evening dress, looking like a handsome powerful man of the world, standing near the ropes, watching the beautiful acrobat narrowly. There was a smile of encouragement on his face, and he was among the first in the applause.

Then, as Nita reached the ground, a tall, black-bearded, mean-looking Italian forced himself through the group of attendants, and taking the girl's hand in his, led her away from our sight.

And I noticed that, although her countenance was dead to us—dead to the tremendous applause and greeting she had won from the people—when she passed Maubieck it was to him that her beautiful head was bowed, and one bright, floating smile showed itself on her lips when her eyes looked into his.

The next act fell flat, and as neither Maubieck nor Barliotti was billed to appear a second time, we soon lost interest, and before the crowd began to get restless, we left the Garden and went home.

"Don't forget Gravisourt's stag tomorrow evening," said the major, as I was leaving him. "You will be there, I suppose."

"Gravisourt!" I replied. "Yes, I will be there, if for no other reason than to show the fellow I am still alive and in the arena."

"Good!" said the major. "And good-night."

"Gravisourt's genius for entertaining is indisputable," said the major, on the following evening, as he, Dikins and I sat together, among a score of more kindred spirits, all forming an appreciative audience at Gravisourt's "stag" entertainment.

"True," I replied, with a tinge of malice. "One almost forgets who his host is, with so much to amuse."

The program was a sort of vaudeville. There were songs, skirt dances, comic sketches by more or less famous artists in their line, and the time was so well filled and passed so pleasantly that the hours glided by almost imperceptibly.

Dikins, with his usual curiosity and push, was rummaging around in some cabinets he had succeeded in opening, and he suddenly electrified us all by exclaiming:

"By Jove! Dick! Major! Look at this!"

The major, Gravisourt and I reached him at the same moment.

"By Heaven! That face!" he cried, thrusting a photograph into the major's hand.

"That is a likeness of Alice Gravisourt, my brother's wife, taken some four years before she died," said our host, calmly.

"Is it?" almost shouted Dikins. "If it isn't the Queen of the Flying Trapeze, I'm a Dutchman!"

Three sides of the monument were carved. On one I read:

Sacred to the Memory of
CHARLES GRAVISOURT.
Born, Feb. 18, 18—
Died, June 10, 18—

On another I read:

A COE,
Beloved Wife of Charles Gravisourt.
Born, April 6, 18—
Died, July 21, 18—
"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."
She has joined her Savior.
On the third:

ALICE,
Infant Daughter of Charles and Alice Gravisourt.

Died, Oct. 4th, 18—. Aged 2 years.
"What a fool I am!" I muttered as I turned away. The air seemed to have grown chilly since I had come there, and I drew my coat close around me and returned to my carriage.

Like all meddlers, having been disappointed, I was determined to try again, and my next visit was to the Bureau of Vital Statistics, at 301 Mott Street.

Upon making my errand known, some little wonder was apparent among the clerks, but I was readily accommodated, and was soon looking over the death records of sixteen years before, the year in which occurred, according to the marble shaft in Trinity, the death of Alice, daughter of Charles and Alice Gravisourt.

At last I found what I was looking for. I held in my hand the certificate of death of the child whose untimely removal had made Ralph Gravisourt a millionaire.

Nothing was wrong about the certificate. Every form of law had been complied with. The cause of death was small-pox. The signature of the physician attached was "C. Sigmotta, M. D."

Doctor Dinsmore, the Secretary of the New York Medical Society, was a friend of long standing. I felt I could rely upon him, and was soon at his door.

He greeted me cordially, and I had no difficulty in telling him what I wanted to know. He smiled, and proceeded to look over some old folios he had taken from a recess in his book case.

After a few minutes spent thus, he said:

"I find here the name of Charles Sigmotta as a member of our society fourteen—fifteen—even twenty years ago. He does not seem to have been prominent, but little mention being made of him, except the fact that he attended meetings. I barely recall the name, and do not recollect the man. But there is no doubt he was a physician in good standing. He is not a member now. Wait, ah, here it is! He resigned thirteen years ago. Where he is now, I do not know."

"It is not important," I said. "What I want to know is this: Sixteen years ago documents—say death certificates—signed by him would be above suspicion, would they not?"

To the best of my knowledge and belief, they would," replied Doctor Dinsmore. "I know of nothing that indicates to the contrary."

Having once more had my suspicions laid to the ground, I thanked the doctor and hurried home.

(To be continued.)

She Remembers Elia.
Probably Mrs. Coe of London is the only person living in England who has personal recollections of Charles Lamb, says the New York Mail and Express. More than seventy years ago she was a little girl living at the Wildford water mill, and because of her quickness in catching a mischievous idea she was a great favorite with the genial essayist. Some of her recollections E. V. Lucas, the well-known Lamb scholar, has transcribed as the result of recent conversations with her. She remembers Lamb's affected conviction that her hair curled only by artificial means, and his repeated warnings at bedtime that she must not forget to put it in papers. To beggars, she says, he always gave just what his hand happened to draw from his pocket. He was fond of treating the village children to candy, his favorite confection being "Gibraltar rock." Here is a pen picture of him as he appeared to the child:

His clothes were rusty and shabby, like a poor dissenting minister's. He was very thin and looked half-starved, partly the effect of high cheekbones. He wore knee breeches and gaiters and high stock. He carried a walking stick, with which he used to strike at pebbles. He smoked a black clay pipe. No one would have taken him for what he was, but he was clearly a man apart. He took pleasure in looking eccentric.

Why Russell Sage Works.
Although Russell Sage, the famous financier, will be 86 years of age on August 4 next and has recently had a severe turn of illness, he has expressed his determination to continue at his business the same as before. It was some five years ago that Mr. Sage was asked why he did not retire and take a rest and enjoy what he had made. His reply then was doubtless what it would be now if he were asked the same question: "I don't know that I could stop if I would. I fear I should not live long if I did so. I believe I like work better than I do play. My chief happiness today is in my work and I suppose my machinery will go on at this same rate as long as I live."

In order to forecast the weather with a reasonable degree of accuracy all you have to do is to predict anything you don't expect.

Some Facts and Opinions

MARCONI NOT THE INVENTOR.

Wireless Telegraphy Device Originated in Another's Brain.

The London Saturday Review, which has been attacking the validity of Marconi's patent, declaring he is not the inventor of the wireless telegraphy devices to which he claims exclusive rights, says Marconi has filed an amendment to his application for patent of ten months ago, seeking to



convert the original application into one for an invention "communicated to him abroad by the Marquis Luigi Solari of Italy." The marquis is a lieutenant in the Italian navy, and was in China with the allied forces two years ago. He passed through the United States on his way home from China in September, 1901.

Acetylene for Army Signaling.
Trials of acetylene in army signaling have been made successfully in Germany, according to Cosmos (May 17). It says: "Acetylene mixed with a certain proportion of oxygen gives a light three times as intense as the oxyhydric (calcium) light. Its brilliancy is such that even in full daylight signals can be sent to a distance of more than eight kilometers (about five miles). In the night this distance is about trebled."—Translation made for the Literary Digest.

INVERCLYDE FOE TO MORGAN.
Keeps Cunard Line Out of Ship Trust and May Start Rivet Fleet.

Perhaps the inside history of J. Pierpont Morgan's confab with the Cunard company will never be known. The general understanding is that the stockholders in the famous old steam-ship line held out for higher terms than Mr. Morgan would pay. At any rate, the key to the situation is held by a noble lord who has managed to keep himself in the background effectively. He is Lord Inverclyde, the head of the Cunard company.

It has been intimated to the government that if it would grant a subsidy sufficient to enable the Cunard fleet to fight the American syndicate all would be well—otherwise the blood would be on the government's own head. Lord Inverclyde is understood to be one of the prime movers in the scheme to establish a line of ocean

flyers between Liverpool and Canada. He is 41 years old and became a big figure in the commercial and social world a year ago, when he succeeded his father, the first baron, who was better known as Sir John Burns.

The present baron inherited the great wealth his father made out of the Cunard company.

Exploration in Alaska.
Word has just been received from Mr. Alfred H. Brooks, geologist in charge of the work of exploration which the United States geological survey is conducting in Alaska, that his party has successfully crossed the Beluga river. This party recently landed in Southern Alaska, and expects to penetrate the region in the vicinity of Mt. McKinley as far as the Tanana river, whence they will proceed to Circle City and the Fortymile district, if the season is not too far advanced, or will descend the Yukon river, of which the Tanana is the principal tributary on the south. Much of the region through which they will pass is entirely unknown, and the Beluga river is supposed to be the greatest obstacle to progress. Mr. Brooks reports that with the aid of a boat he safely swam his entire outfit over this stream. He also reports that their first view of Mt. McKinley was had from Mt. Sushitna. Mt. McKinley is the highest mountain on the North American continent—20,164 feet above sea level—and lies in the midst of an extremely rugged region which has never been explored.

AN EPIGRAM INSTEAD OF \$50.

Galant Washingtonian Regrets
Chance Woman Acquaintance.
A certain prosperous looking resident of Washington who is stopping at the Fifth Avenue hotel will think twice before he forms another chance acquaintance. Saturday afternoon he was standing in front of the hotel when a good-looking and elegantly dressed woman passed, and, being

jealous by some rude pedestrian, dropped her purse. Quick as a flash the rather elderly gentleman stepped forward, picked the purse from the sidewalk, and handed it to her, lifting his hat politely. She thanked him profusely, and a conversation was opened. That evening they dined together, and then went to see "The Show Girl."

Yesterday afternoon the prosperous looking man went to the West Thirtieth street police station and told the story of the meeting and the evening. He said that while in the theater the woman he was with deftly abstracted from his vest pocket two twenty-dollar bills and one ten-dollar bill. In their place she left a slip of paper upon which this was written:

Here's to the girl that is strictly in it, Who doesn't lose her head even for a minute, Plays well the game and knows the limit, And still gets all the fun there is in it.

The prosperous looking Washingtonian refused to give his name.

Typhoon Sweeps Luzon.
Manila cablegram: A severe typhoon is sweeping over the island of Luzon, between the thirteenth and eighteenth parallels. It is central on the eastern coast and fears are expressed that it will inflict heavy damage.

Physicians Puzzled.
St. Aubert, Mo., Aug. 4th.—Mr. E. R. Langendorfer of this place suffered very severely with a peculiar case of Kidney Trouble which completely baffled the skill of the local physicians and instead of getting any better he was gradually growing worse. He says: "A friend advised me to take Dodd's Kidney Pills and after I had used two boxes I was entirely cured and have not since had the slightest symptoms of the return of my trouble."

"I had tried all the surrounding physicians but they did me no good and instead of getting better I grew worse till I used Dodd's Kidney Pills. 'I can sincerely say to everyone suffering with Kidney Trouble that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure them for they cured me satisfactorily and completely when all the doctors had failed.'"

Got Rid of Sharks.
"The waters around Martinique are usually swarming with sharks," said old "Skipper" Perry, a retired sea captain. "They have the reputation of being man-eaters, which makes bathing dangerous as well as an exciting sport. I shall never forget how, on one of my visits to the island, the engineer effectually got rid of the monsters. He took a lot of bricks, heated them to a white heat, took them down in the fire room, and then poured oil over them. Then he quickly got them on deck, and, with the aid of a pair of tongs, he threw them overboard one by one. The first one had scarcely struck the top of the water before a hungry shark swallowed it whole. The scorching brick inside naturally made him feel as though there was a volcano in his stomach, and he started to do all sorts of crazy stunts before disappearing in deep water. Each one of the hot bricks was swallowed by a shark, and in a few minutes there wasn't one to be seen."—Philadelphia Record.

Knights Pythias Biennial Meeting.
For this gathering in San Francisco in August next the tickets will be sold to the Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry. from Chicago to San Francisco or Los Angeles for \$50 for the round trip with final return limit September 30.

The "Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul" railway is the Short Line between Chicago and Omaha. Two through trains daily in each direction with the best Sleeping Car and Dining Car Service, and all regular travelers know and appreciate the merits of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway's Short Line between the East and the West.

Time tables, maps and information furnished on application to F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Uncle George—Are you good at spelling? Little Dick—Yes, indeed, I'm head in the spelling class.—Good News.

Hall's Catarrh Cure
Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Hold a fruit stained article over a bowl and pour boiling water through the cloth.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold
Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

In tale bearing only secrecy. It is very probably a lie you are telling.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The Chinese compass points to the south instead of the north.

YELLOW CLOTHES ARE UNSIGHTLY.
Keep them white with Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Man may be made of dust, but he doesn't always settle.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 25c. 00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kane, Ltd., 61 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

CONGRESSMAN ALDRICH ENDORSES THE TONIC, PERUNA.

Says: "It Will Build Up a Depleted System Rapidly."

Hon. W. F. Aldrich, Congressman from Alabama, writes from Washington, D. C.

"This is to certify that Peruna, manufactured by The Peruna Medicine Co., of Columbus, O., has been used in my family with success. It is a fine tonic and will build up a depleted system rapidly. I can recommend it to those who need a safe vegetable remedy for debility."—W. F. Aldrich.

Yesterday afternoon the Hon. W. F. Aldrich, Vice Chancellor and Master of Arms, K. P., of Omaha, Neb., writes from 213 North Sixteenth street, the following words of praise for Peruna as a tonic. He says:

"Catarrh of Stomach.
"It is with pleasure I recommend Peruna as a tonic of unusual merit. A large number of prominent members of the different Orders with which I have been connected have been cured by the use of Peruna of cases of catarrh of the stomach and head; also in kidney complaint and weakness of the pelvic organs."

"It tones up the system, aids digestion, induces sleep, and is well worthy the confidence of sufferers of the above complaints."—H. S. Emory.

Nervous Debility.
Everyone who is in the least degree subject to nervousness, sleeplessness, prostration, mental fatigue or nervous debility in any form, finds the hot weather of June, July and August very hard to bear, if not dangerous.

ESCAPE THE HEAT.
Where to Find Rest, Recreation and Health and Enjoy a Vacation.

To understand just how to reach the most charming summer resorts, fishing and hunting grounds of Maine and the Maritime Provinces, with all particulars as to hotels, rail, steamer and stage lines, one should write Col. F. E. Boothby, Portland, Maine, and receive the literature which the Maine Central Railway publishes covering the subject. When one reflects that there are thousands of beautiful and restful lakes and seaside places, as well as resorts for game and fish in Maine and New Brunswick, where life in camp or canoe, as well as at the cool, comfortable hotels, is a blissful dream, there is need of publications which give every detail, with rates at hotels and stopping places, and those of the Maine Central are complete, accurate and reliable. There is no rail-road system in the United States on which travelers find better service than on the Maine Central, which reaches every point to which the rest seeker may go to recuperate, and from the president of the great corporation to the humble brakeman, courtesy is always received.

Then, too, if you wish to see the historic White Mountains or visit any of the resorts there, the Maine Central reaches them all.

Dust on a Christian's Bible is a top dressing that the devil can always use to make a crop.

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A book on the catarrhal diseases of summer will be mailed to any address, upon request, by the Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

The above testimonials are only two of 50,000 letters received touching the merits of Peruna as a catarrhal tonic. No more useful remedy to tone up the system has ever been devised by the medical profession.

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